TOASTS
And
ANECDOTES
FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2026

https://archive.org/details/toastsanecdotes0000paul

TOASTS
AND ANECDOTES

TOASTS
AND ANECDOTES

BY

PAUL W. KEARNEY

GROSSET & DUNLAP
Publishers New York

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY
EDWARD J. CLODE

All rights reserved

PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THIS AMBITIOUS LITTLE BOOK,
especially those parts of it inscribed to Love,
Romance and Friendship, is dedicated to
MY AMBITIOUS LITTLE WIFE,

CONTENTS

PAGE

INTRODUCTION ix

THE CROSS-INDEX SYSTEM xv

PREFACE xvii

SECTION I

FRIENDSHIP TOASTS 3

GENERAL AND MISCELLANEOUS TOASTS 33

SECTION II

PART ONE

OLD TOASTS TO WOMEN, LOVE AND ROMANCE . 57

TOASTS ON FRIENDSHIP, COMPANIONSHIP, AND GENERAL GOOD FEELINGS 73

TOASTS ON MARRIAGE, HOME, THE NEWLYWEDS, BACHELORS, ETC. 85

PATRIOTIC SENTIMENTS, TOASTS TO THE ARMY AND NAVY, ETC. 97

TOASTS TO FORTUNE, PROSPERITY, GOOD LUCK, HEALTH, ETC. 105

MISCELLANEOUS TOASTS OF BYGONE DAYS . . 109

PART TWO

PAGE

VERSE AND PROSE QUOTATIONS FROM FAMOUS AUTHORS FOR USE ON APPROPRIATE OCCASIONS 133

PART THREE

PROVERBS 165

SECTION III

HISTORICAL ANECDOTES 197

INTRODUCTION

It is difficult to put one's finger on the country of origin of the custom called "toasting." The early Romans, the Saxons and the Greeks all followed the practice, and some authorities contend that the Saxons were its founders.

Be that as it may, toasts were common in all three countries many centuries ago when not a few strange practices were identified with their observance. An old Saxon toast, to cite one example, was commonly given by a devoted lover who would draw the keen edge of his poniard across his forehead, let the blood drip into the wine cup, and throw down the mixture to the health of the maiden who stood highest in his esteem.

Toasts were very much of a formality in Rome, as is evidenced by the fact that the Roman Senate issued a decree that diners must drink to the health of Augustus at each gathering. Toasts to women were always popular

with the early Greeks, but one of their standard sentiments was a toast consisting of three cups, one to Mercury, one to the Graces and the third to Jupiter.

In old England toasting became very ceremonial. At churchwardens' dinners in Westminster a toast was always drunk from a large two- or three-quart cup, filled with a liquor made from an ancient recipe. The cup was passed from hand to hand, two attendants holding the large cover over the head of each individual as he drank. In Oxford it was considered quite the thing to get hold of some famous beauty's slipper and ladle out the wine for toasts with that.

The history of "toasting" has its sordid side as well as its jolly phase. Folks went into the practice so heartily that it promoted untold drunkenness and provoked many royal decrees that attempted to either modulate the excesses or abolish the custom entirely. Even Louis XIV finally forbade the offering of toasts at court. Somewhere around the 17th century in England the Danish custom of drinking toasts to everybody present and all of one's *absent*

friends as well soon proved a popular diversion, much to the delight of the "liquor interests."

Under the code of that system, if thirty-eight guests were at the table, each one drank thirty-eight toasts to each other's health—and then as many more as the strongest of them could propose! The consequences are easily imagined! Naturally, considerable well-deserved criticism was aimed at the advocates of this practice. Public feeling rose to considerable indignation when the King of Denmark visited his sister, consort of James I, and at the dinner tendered him, "the ladies of the court," as the report runs, "got beastly drunk in his honor!"

Toasting, nevertheless, has survived these excesses, chiefly because toasts are the gems of wit and sentiment that glisten in the crown of social festivities. The toast is not only a fitting symbol of good fellowship and cheer but it is also a graceful medium through which good feelings and noble sentiments can be conveyed from one to another.

Drinking songs offered one distinct form of expression. The song expressed many feel-

ings and many sentiments—often they were combination songs and toasts, like the famous, blood-curdling "cholera hymn" of the British troops in India:

> "Here's a glass to the dead already—
> Hurrah for the next that dies!"

But where the song was primarily used in chorus for the relief of what we might call "mass feelings"—loud, rollicking or melodious, as the case might be—the toast was more personal, more direct and more polished. It covered a specific emotion or a specified individual to whom respects were being paid. It was often original with the speaker and it gave a greater range of possibilities to the clever and the witty as a consequence.

Drinking songs in this country have never been as universally popular as they have been abroad, but the toast has always thrived under the nourishment of our natural wit.

Customs change, to be sure. We never resort to the Saxon poniard or to the Roman constitutional toast. The practice of serving tiny pieces of toast with the wine (from which it is to be assumed the term grew) has dis-

appeared. And now even the wine, to all intents and purposes, has been discarded.

The Toast, nevertheless, remains with us —and doubtless will until they discard the "toasters!"

P. W. K.

THE CROSS-INDEX SYSTEM

A word about the reason for numbering each individual toast and sentiment: everything in Section I is numbered from 1000 to 1999; the material in Section II bears the numbers running from 2000 up; and all the Anecdotes in Section III are numbered 3000 and up.

Consequently, when you find at the end of a toast in Section I a string of reference numbers you will know that those numbers represent other sentiments related to the one covered in the toast just read. And by the fact that it is 1000; 2000 or 3000 you can determine which section it is in.

To further simplify the business of hunting for related thoughts, the number of the first and last toast on each page is printed on the *upper outside* corner of each individual page. So instead of looking for the page number, you merely run through the pages for the *sentiment number.* The page folio has been printed at the bottom of the page to avoid confusion.

We hope this attempt at systematization, so sorely needed in books of this type, will assist the reader in finding the material he wants with the least possible expenditure of time and patience.

THIS BOOK

is divided into three main sections. The first section consists of 251 original toasts—toasts which, to our knowledge, have never before been given at any public or private function up to the time this book was published. They were composed exclusively for this volume and, as far as newness is concerned, rank second only to the fresh sentiment coined by the individual speaker himself for whatever occasion confronts him.

The second section is divided into three parts. Part I includes 252 "old favorites" —toasts that have come down through the past generations by virtue of their merit. Part II is made up of 150 quotations from the prose and poetry of renowned writers and Part III consists of 230 old proverbs. These two sections have been incorporated in this work because there are innumerable times in the experience of a speaker or toastmaster when the pat quotation or the pertinent adage fills a need that cannot be met half as easily in our

own words. As we explain on another page, it is not our intention to offer this book as a standard volume of quotations—these two divisions are limited in scope, necessarily. But they endeavor to offer a few choice sentiments on common subjects more as a convenience than as a guide.

Finally, Section III is devoted entirely to 167 historic anecdotes about famous characters. This department will also be found very valuable to the speaker who is seeking for that "dramatic nail on which to hang his story." There is no better expedient to be found, in making a desired point in either speaking or writing, than the anecdote. It is by dramatizing our facts that we impress them upon the minds by which they are received.

Due acknowledgement is made to the innumerable sources of this "borrowed" material and to publications like *Beauty, St. Nicholas, the International Interpreter, Tobacco, Toilet Requisites, the Kings County Observer, the Gift and Art Shop,* and to the American Telephone Company's broadcasting station, W E A F, through which media a portion of these anecdotes have been previously presented in different forms by the editor of this volume.

SECTION I

FRIENDSHIP TOASTS

TOASTS AND ANECDOTES

FRIENDSHIP TOASTS

(1000) Here's a toast from your good friend to my best friend.

* * *

(1001) A good dog, a good book, a good wife, perhaps. But in all events, may your life be long and your pipe sweet.

* * *

(1002) May all the good health and wealth and happiness I wish for myself and mine be showered on you and yours.

* * *

(1003) My friend, I greet you. And may I never cease to greet you as "my friend."

* * *

(1004) Long life and happiness—for your long life will be my happiness!

(1005) To my friend. If we ever disagree, may you be in the right.

* * *

(1006) May your tobacco never run out, your library never turn musty, your cellar never go dry and your friends never turn foes.

* * *

(1007) To our best friends, who know the worst about us but refuse to believe it.

* * *

(1008) Our friends: may Fortune be as generous with them as she has been with us in giving us such friends.

* * *

(1009) To the lamp of true friendship. May it burn brightest in our darkest hours and never flicker in the winds of trial.

* * *

(1010) Our friends—may they never have to rely on their patience to remain our friends.

* * *

(1011) To Good Fellowship—may it never want a good meal and good company.

(1012) To our Friends: planets in this great constellation of acquaintances.

See also Nos. 2045 to 2087; 2220, 2223, 2225, 2239, 2251.

Proverb No. 2451, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2513, 2534, 2551, 2553, 2601.

Quotation No. 2258, 2319, 2320, 2331, 2332, 2338 to 2361.

* * *

WEDDING TOASTS

(1013) To Dan Cupid, Governor of the happiest of States, the State of Matrimony.

* * *

(1014) May our parents-in-law steer clear of the law.

* * *

(1015) May your wedding-days be few and your anniversaries many.

* * *

(1016) To your health. You will find that two cannot live as cheaply as one. But, then, it is well worth the difference!

(1017) Here's to your happy launching of the Court Ship on the sea of Matrimony. May the "rocks" be confined to the cradle!

* * *

(1018) A toast to these cooing doves—may they never become pecking hens.

* * *

(1019) To the newliweds: may the newness wear off everything but their happiness.

* * *

(1020) Here's a health to the new man and wife. May the sweet zephyrs of Love propel your little skiff through the great ocean of Matrimony and if you ever do run into a storm, let it be a gale of Prosperity or a cyclone of Luck.

* * *

(1021) To the blushing bride and the nervous groom—after a period of glorious courtship they are on the verge of discovering the truth of the old Japanese proverb: "Better the dumpling than the apple blossom!"

* * *

(1022) The newliweds: may your courtship be endless and your honeymoon last twice as long!

(1023) To the newliweds: triple-plated silver; twin beds and singular happiness.

* * *

(1024) The newliweds—may they strike no detours on the highway of life.

* * *

(1025) To the Wedding Bells. May their tongues refrain from setting the other belles a bad example.

* * *

(1026) A toast to the Clergyman who tied the knot. More power to his arm and more skill to his knots so that those who try to untie them will break all their finger nails.

See also Nos. 1035 to 1055 and 2000 to 2044 and Nos. 2088 to 2125.

Quotations Nos. 2310 to 2318. Proverbs No. 2438, 2444, 2454, 2461, 2482, 2498, 2521, 2617.

* * *

ANNIVERSARY TOASTS

(1027) May your Anniversaries continue until only the recording angel can recall when the first one was celebrated.

(1028) A toast on your Anniversary; and a toast now for every other anniversary until the Golden dream of your Fiftieth has been realized.

* * *

(1029) To your coming anniversaries—may they be outnumbered only by your coming pleasures.

* * *

(1030) Anniversaries may come and anniversaries may go—but your happiness will go on forever.

* * *

(1031) Fond recollections of happiness; fervent reiterations of love; fulsome renewal of youth—may these be numbered among your anniversary presents.

* * *

(1032) May your fondest hopes be crystallized long before your Crystal Anniversary.

* * *

(1033) To your health on this day. May you reach the happiness of your 50th celebration before the silver threads begin to mingle with the golden.

* * *

(1034) To Mr. and Mrs. —— on their —— Anniversary. If they are half as proud of

their achievement as we are of them, their pride nearly equals their other virtues.

* * *

TO THE GROOM

(1035) Some men are born lucky; others have luck thrust upon them. And then there's this fellow! A toast, gentlemen, to his extreme good fortune.

* * *

(1036) A toast to the Groom—and discretion to his bachelor friends.

* * *

(1037) To the health, wealth and happiness of the Groom. He is leaving us for a better life. But we are not leaving him!

* * *

(1038) To the Groom: Happiness, prosperity and a sound-sleeping wife.

* * *

(1039) A toast to the Groom: May he be gifted with the power to remember to forget the names of his former girls!

(1040) To the Groom: Such a wife not only multiplies his pleasures and his fortune, but also his friends.

* * *

(1041) A health to the Groom: He is playing the rôle of a model husband with perfection. May the show never lack a leading lady

* * *

(1042) A hearty toast to that nervous, fidgety, restless, impatient, uncomfortable but enviable fellow, the Groom!

* * *

(1043) To the Groom—Fate was not blind when she dished out the Brides.

* * *

(1044) To the Groom: May the rest of us fare as well.

* * *

TO THE BRIDE

(1045) Here's to the Bride: May her new name wear like an old shoe.

* * *

(1046) To the Bride: May her husband never go broke.

(1047) A health to the Bride: May her tears be as distant as her rivals.

* * *

(1048) God bless the Bride. She picked the best man o' the lot of us!

* * *

(1049) To the blushing Bride we pledge fifty years of cheer. At the Golden Anniversary we can renew the pledge.

* * *

(1050) A bachelor's toast to an adorable Bride. May her smile light us on the hunt for a second choice.

* * *

(1051) To the Bride: May she share everything with husband, including the dish-washing.

* * *

(1052) Our Bride: May she have warm feet on cold nights and a cool head always.

* * *

(1053) To the Bride. Let her remember that we give her this husband on approval. He can be returned for credit or for exchange, but her love will not be refunded.

(1054) To the Bride. May she live as many years as she has admirers—and keep the admirers through all the years.

* * *

(1055) The Bride's health. The wonder of it is she resisted so long for, as they say in England, "she who is born beautiful is born married."

For other related sentiments see index under WEDDING TOASTS.

* * *

BIRTHDAY TOASTS

(1056) To your health! If our birthdays treated us half as kindly, we'd celebrate them, too.

* * *

(1057) Here's to you. No matter how old you are, you don't look it.

* * *

(1058) A toast, on your birthday, from Immaturity to Experience; from Youth to Age; from Expectation to Accomplishment.

(1059) From an old man (or woman) to a young man (or woman). You do honor to your opportunity and reflect credit to your years.

* * *

(1060) I pledge your health. You make Age jealous, Time furious—and all of us envious.

* * *

(1061) A health, and many of them. Birthdays were never like this when I had 'em!

* * *

(1062) May you live to be a hundred—and decide the rest for yourself.

* * *

(1063) Here's to your health. May the days of your birth never be measured by the span of your girth!

* * *

(1064) It is seldom we see you have a birthday and seldom we see one who can handle them better.

* * *

(1065) May your hours of reminiscence be filled with days of good cheer and weeks of pleasant memories.

See No. 3001. Quotations Nos. 2253 to 2257; 2398 to 2401. Proverb Nos. 2442, 2469.
Toasts Nos. 2177, 2203, 2206, 2214, 2226, 2248.

* * *

GRADUATION TOASTS

(1066) To the Graduate: May he live long enough to learn that he has learned how to live.

* * *

(1067) To the Sweet Girl Graduate: May she become even more beautiful by *degrees.*

* * *

(1068) To the Graduate—let us pledge his health with the hope that he will always remain in a Class by himself.

* * *

(1069) A health to the Graduate. May his (or her) diploma make a tent large enough to cover all of his cares.

* * *

(1070) To the Graduating Class. The World is waiting for you; when you get started, see

to it that you always have to wait for the World.

Proverbs Nos. 2417, 2419, 2423, 2427, 2450, 2462, 2469, 2486, 2492, 2496, 2519, 2597.

Quotations Nos. 2262 to 2265; 2283 to 2290; 2369 to 2371.

* * *

TO MOTHER

(1071) A toast to Mother who knows us so well yet loves us!

* * *

(1072) To my Mother. If I weren't her son I would want to be her husband.

* * *

(1073) Here's to the best little Mother ever. Even with our help, Dad couldn't have shown better taste.

* * *

(1074) Broken-hearted, we run to Mother. In pain or in trouble, we run to Mother. In distress or in anxiety; in grief or in joy—we look toward Mother first and she sees the message in our eyes and understands. To-night, in happiness and thankfulness and true appre-

ciation—we look toward Mother. She *will* understand what our hearts are saying.

* * *

(1075) They were talking about Mothers when they coined that old Italian proverb: "Great children and heart aches; little children and head aches." To-night let the great and little drink a toast to Mother.

* * *

(1076) To Mother—may she live long enough to forget what little fiends we used to be.

* * *

(1077) To Mother: May the love and appreciation of later days overshadow the worries we caused her in our childhood.

* * *

(1078) Here's to Mother: A compliment to Dad's taste; a tribute to Womanhood and a God-send to her children!

* * *

(1079) Adam and Eve had the Garden of Eden—we have our Mother. A toast to her, then, and a tear for Adam and his spouse!

* * *

(1080) To the woman whose words never tire, whose advice never fails, whose love never fal-

ters, whose unselfishness never slackens, whose power never weakens—Mother.

See No. 2164.

* * *

TO DAD

(1081) A toast to Dad—and a vote of thanks to his mother for giving him to us.

* * *

(1082) To Dad: May his children succeed in imitating him.

* * *

(1083) To Dad's continued Health; Mother's continued happiness and our continued Fortune.

* * *

(1084) Father. May the love and respect we express toward him make up, at least in part, for the worry and care we have visited upon him.

* * *

(1085) Grandma's son, Mother's husband, my Father—our Friend!

(1086) To Dad. May his years outnumber his children and his children outnumber his cares.

* * *

(1087) To the most stalwart protector; the most learned tutor; the most sympathetic adviser; the staunchest supporter; the truest friend; and the most constant companion—my Father.

* * *

(1088) I pay my most hearty respects to the man who has so singularly honored me—by being my Father.

* * *

(1089) To Dad. May his check stubs outnumber his cigar stubs and balance his happiness.

* * *

(1090) To my best friend. If I had the patience, the spirit, the courage, the wisdom, the wife and the son (or daughter) that he has, perhaps I could compare with my Dad.

* * *

TO OUR HOSTESS

(1091) A toast to the Hostess. Long may she wave!

(1092) To our Hostess! She is a gem. We love her. God bless her. And the devil take her husband!!

* * *

(1093) Our Hostess, Ladies and Gentlemen; the wife of a lucky dog!

* * *

(1094) Here's to our Hostess—a bright star in a constellation of cooks.

* * *

(1095) We'll drink a toast to an incomparable Hostess. At last we know why her husband struts so!

* * *

(1096) To the Hostess, friends, with a prayer for the blind and the absent.

* * *

(1097) Five thousand restaurants sell food. But here, my friends, is a Hostess. To her health.

* * *

(1098) There are none so poor as guests without a Hostess. A toast, then, to the good lady who has made us wealthy!

(1099) To the health of our Hostess. If wishes were invitations we would be your guests every evening.

Quotation Nos. 2319, 2320, 2358 to 2361; 2380 to 2389. Toast No. 2093.

* * *

TO THE HOST

(1100) To our Host—living proof of the old adage, "If you would have happy guests, have a fine wife."

* * *

(1101) A health to the Host. If he must postpone sleep until we tire of his hospitality, he will have a wakeful night.

* * *

(1102) He is a fortunate Host who houses satisfied guests—but not nearly as fortunate as the guests.

* * *

(1103) A toast to the Host: May his creditors mislay his address.

(1104) Our Host—his hospitality is rivaled only by his geniality; our gratification rivaled only by our obligation.

* * *

(1105) To our Host: An honor to his table and a blessing to his friends.

* * *

(1106) A real friend; a royal entertainer; a sterling companion; and a "regular fellow"—our Host.

* * *

(1107) Our Host. May he go over the course of life in par with Good Luck as a Caddie and Good Health as a partner.

* * *

(1108) A long life and a merry one to our most amiable Host. And let him who wishes otherwise choke on the drink!

See Quotations Nos. 2358 to 2361. Proverb No. 2477.

TO OUR GUEST

(1109) Here's to our Guest. He deserves what he got. May he always get what he deserves.

* * *

(1110) To our Guest—who could have have guessed we were to be so lucky?

* * *

(1111) To the Guest of Honor. May he (or she) never find himself in less appreciative company.

* * *

(1112) To the Guest—may his children take after him.

* * *

(1113) A health to the Guest. We make up in enthusiasm what we lack in words.

* * *

(1114) The Guest of Honor. A guest, but by no means "company."

* * *

(1115) I pledge a health to the Guest. Let him speak his mind—he is among friends.

(1116) To our Guest. If he will be our guest often, we can ask no more.

* * *

(1117) To enumerate our good wishes would tire our Guest. Let us pack them all in a hearty toast—and drink to his health.

* * *

(1118) To our Guest—than whom there is none more welcome; none more deserving or none more respected.

* * *

(1119) A health to the Guest. May his troubles from this night on be as flimsy as the glasses from which we drink to his Fortune.

* * *

(1120) Good luck to him who deserves it most and can receive it most gracefully and share it most generously—our Guest.

* * *

(1121) To our Guest. We have enjoyed his stay because we adhered to the advice of the old adage: "Choose thy company before thy drink!"

See also Quotation No. 2035. Toast Nos. 2211, 2238.

TO THE BOSS

(1122) A toast to the Boss. A hard man to work for and a hard man not to work for.

* * *

(1123) To the Boss: if he is as satisfied as we are, we're hired for life.

* * *

(1124) To our Boss. May he never get a Bookmaker for a Bookkeeper; may he never be Shorthanded for Stenographers; may he never be Keyed Up by the Typewriter or stabbed by the File Clerk or steam-rollered by the Pay-Roll.

* * *

(1125) A health to the Boss—the only man in the outfit who can't kick for a raise!

Proverbs Nos. 2420, 2427, 2463, 2465, 2483, 2511. Quotation Nos. 2393 to 2397.

* * *

TO THE FLAG

(1126) To the Flag—may it protect only those who honor it.

(1127) A toast to the flag. We can defend it with ballots or with bullets.

* * *

(1128) The Flag, Gentlemen! May its stripes outnumber its enemies.

* * *

(1129) To the Flag: May every star in the heavens be dark before a single star in this blue field loses its luster.

* * *

(1130) Our Flag. May it never be hauled down in a hurry!

Quotation Nos. 2321, 2322.

* * *

TO THE MAYOR

(1131) A health to our Mayor, the man who took the "pull" out of municipal.

* * *

(1132) To our Mayor. If toasts were votes he would be Governor.

TO THE GOVERNOR

(1133) I pledge a health to the personification of the law of reciprocity: a man as big as his job—Our Governor.

* * *

(1134) To the Governor: A tribute to the State which pays him tribute.

* * *

TO THE PRESIDENT

(1135) To the President of the United States, the choice of the choicest people.

* * *

(1136) To the President. May he be as bountifully blessed by the Grace of God as he is by the respect and admiration of his fellow countrymen.

* * *

(1137) The President; the safest way to secure a worthy successor is by the method of reëlection.

(1138) Our President; his accomplishments beggar biographers.

* * *

(1139) To the President; maker of history and breaker of useless precedent.

* * *

TO OUR COUNTRY

(1140) Our Country—may its principles be as broad as its boundaries.

* * *

(1141) The Republic: Give us the strength to "lick" those who endanger its "rep."

* * *

(1142) Our Native Land: may we never think a thought that will shed dishonor upon it.

* * *

(1143) To the United States. May its Glory spread from Pole to Pole; its Influence girdle the Globe, and respect for it saturate our hearts.

(1144) Our Country. Let us hope that the monuments to its heroes will always outnumber the gallows for its enemies.

* * *

(1145) To America. Let us make our toasts brief and our good deeds enduring.

* * *

(1146) A toast to the United States. Since actions speak louder than words, let us shout our sentiments and drown out the din with our accomplishments.

* * *

(1147) To our Country. May its prestige never suffer by the actions of its sons.

* * *

(1148) Your land and my land. Your vigilance and my vigilance will keep it unsullied.

* * *

(1149) Lady Liberty—may she never become a shrew in the Family of Nations.

* * *

(1150) America—let us see to it that foreign opinion is a true reflection of domestic achievement.

(1151) The United States of America—free from oppression; free from bigotry; free from tyranny; and free for all.

* * *

(1152) To Our Country—may the blush of its western skies always be a blush of pride, never a blush of shame.

* * *

(1153) To our Native Land: more George Washingtons and no more Benedict Arnolds.

* * *

(1154) To our Nation of free women and men; free from the deadening past and free for the best of the future.

* * *

(1155) A toast to the United States, the great Melting Pot. Whatever the fusion be, may the Simplicity and Sincerity of Lincoln and the Purity and Vision of Washington remain undiluted.

See also Nos. 2126 to 2151; 2193. Quotations Nos. 2321, 2322.

GENERAL AND MISCELLANEOUS TOASTS

GENERAL AND MISCELLANEOUS TOASTS

(1156) To the Cooks—may they never weary in "well doing."

See Nos. 2169, 2184, 2240, 3030. Quotations Nos. 2297 to 2300.

* * *

(1157) A health to the Ladies and God bless their dressmakers.

See other toasts under caption, "Women," "Romance," etc.

* * *

(1158) A toast to our Doctors. May they never become friendly with our undertakers.

See No. 2178. Proverb No. 2528. Anecdote No. 3046.

* * *

(1159) To the Police Force. For every enemy they make in the line of duty, they have twenty friends.

See No. 2166, 1174.

(1160) To the Boys and Girls of America: Hope of Yesterday; the Joy of To-day and the Guarantee of To-morrow.

See No. 2190.

* * *

(1161) A health to our widows. If they ever marry again may they do as well!

See Nos. 2121, 1188.

* * *

(1162) To our wives—as dear as their clothes.

See Toasts Nos. 2000 to 2044 and Nos. 2088 to 2125.

* * *

(1163) A toast to those who make toasts worth while: our Wives.

* * *

(1164) To our Sisters, our parents' best reason for having sons.

* * *

(1165) To our Husbands: men when they are boys; boys when they are men; and lovable always.

* * *

(1166) To our Brothers—hard to please and hard to replace.

(1167) To the Idle Rich—would to God they were related to us.

* * *

(1168) To our Relatives. Let them forget our faults and mend their own.

See Nos. 3108, 3127, 3157.

* * *

(1169) To our valorous Firemen—may they never smell smoke in Eternity.

* * *

(1170) To Lady Nicotine, the only woman our wives are afraid of.

See Nos. 1217, 2210, 2230, 2247.

* * *

(1171) A fond toast to our late lamented friend, John Barleycorn. May a brandied cherry tree take root in his grave.

See Nos. 2001, 2046, 2050, 2061, 2069, 2070, 2074, 2124, 2181, 2194, 2195, 2200, 2202, 2216, 2232, 2251, 3163.

* * *

(1172) To our enemies and their friends. A curse on their crutches!

* * *

(1173) To the Telephone Girls—when they call us in error may they get the wrong number.

(1174) To the Policeman: may his heart never miss a *beat.*

* * *

(1175) To those who are always pleased with themselves—may they always please the rest of us.

* * *

(1176) A toast to Time. Time is money, and the way we *spend* it is the *principal* thing of *interest* about it.

See No. 2203, 2206, 2223, 2239, 2246, 2248, 2250.

* * *

(1177) To the Pessimists. May they be kidnapped by Optimism, choked by Gaiety and drowned in Mirth.

* * *

(1178) A toast to us all. May Prosperity pay us a long visit—and bring the children.

See Nos. 1206, 1207, 1208, 1243, 2162 to 2163.

* * *

(1179) To the Plumber. When he starts out to make trouble, may he forget his tools.

* * *

(1180) To the next generation—our wisdom, their strength and our fathers' fortitude.

(1181) Here's to the Director of the Mint. May he stamp all the dimes "dollars."

* * *

(1182) To the Dove of Peace. May he fly so hard getting here that he will have to stay a long while to rest up.

See Nos. 3096, 2409, 2449, 2509.

* * *

(1183) Here's to a Good Memory: one that forgets the right thing at the proper time.

* * *

(1184) A toast to a strong limb and sound wind put to honorable uses.

* * *

(1185) To the man who is not afraid of the daylight that is not ashamed of the man.

* * *

(1186) A toast to Adam's most adorable wife with a glass of "Adam's ale."

See Nos. 2170, 2189.

* * *

(1187) To Eternity—may we spend it in as good company as this night finds us.

(1188) To seven widowers for every widow and seventeen bachelors for every old maid.

* * *

(1189) Poetry—sweet music from that vital organ, the heart.

* * *

(1190) To the Diplomatic Corps. May they *sleep* peacefully at least!

See No. 1231.

* * *

(1191) To our Debtors. May their prosperity be crowned with a sharp memory.

See Anecdote No. 3027.

* * *

(1192) A health to the Babies: let us hope they will be as satisfied with their parents as their parents are with them.

See Nos. 1194, 2165.

* * *

(1193) To the Traveling Salesman. When he "shows his line" to St. Peter may he not find him "overstocked."

* * *

(1194) The Stork: he rivals the Dove as the love birds; the Eagle as the war bird; and the Peacock as the bird of pride.

(1195) A health to the Postman. Let him handle the love letters tenderly, the checks gingerly and the bills roughly.

* * *

(1196) To Sleep. May those who need it get it and those who get it appreciate it.

* * *

(1197) To our Sweethearts: married or single, may they always be sweethearts!

See Toasts under the caption, *"Romance,"* and Nos. 2000, 2044.

* * *

(1198) To black eyes and "bobbed" hair and pretty women everywhere.

* * *

(1199) To Cupid—a sharpshooter who sometimes lacks the "punch."

* * *

(1200) To Wisdom; difficult to acquire; hard to counterfeit and impossible to lose.

See Proverbs Nos. 2417, 2419, 2423, 2450, 2462, 2469, 2486, 2492, 2496, 2519, 2597. Quotations Nos. 2262 to 2265; 2283 to 2296; 2369 to 2371.

* * *

(1201) Music, wordless romance and spiritual wooing.

(1202) To the Perfect Gentleman who would rather let his Comfort stand before a lady than have a lady stand before his Pride.

* * *

(1203) To our Ancestors. We forgive them and trust that they forgive us.

* * *

(1204) To our Health. May it remain with us long after we die.

See Toasts Nos. 2152 to 2163; 1250.

* * *

(1205) To our Wives. They married us willingly; may we all be dead before they discover their mistake.

* * *

(1206) To Good Luck—a fleeting thing, at best. Here's hoping it breaks a wing when it flies near us.

* * *

(1207) A health to the prosperity of the company. May all of us be rich enough to lend but too wealthy to have to borrow.

* * *

(1208) To our Good Fortune. May we leave more when we die and spend more when we live than we inherited when we were born.

(1209) The Arts—visible evidence of man's relationship to God.

* * *

(1210) The Sciences; Nature's only rival. They frequently out-nature Nature!

* * *

(1211) To the Modern Girl—short of hair; long of wit; and full of more common sense than her last four ancestors possessed at her age!

* * *

(1212) The Girl of Today: she may shock her elders but never her juniors!

* * *

(1213) Let us drink to a Respectable Evening—to a sober crowd but a jolly one.

* * *

(1214) The Carpenter—let us emulate his *plane* living, his *square* dealing and his *level* headedness.

(1215) To the eagle on the dollar. More power to his wings on his way to our pockets and more power to his claws when he arrives.

* * *

(1216) Here's to our Industries, the armor-plate on the Ship of State.

* * *

(1217) Tobacco—the young man's fancy and the old man's solace.

* * *

(1218) To the Farmers of America, the backbone of our Nation. Let us help them guard against curvature of the spine!

* * *

(1219) To the Cleanly, the Godly—and the rest of us.

* * *

(1220) May our enemies survive their exaltation, recover from their tempers and expire in remorse.

* * *

(1221) To the Church—savagely striving to defeat our savagery.

(1222) A health to the real radio fan. When Opportunity broadcasts may he tune out Handicap and get perfect Reception.

* * *

(1223) To all true lovers—solitude, opportunity and courage.

* * *

(1224) To Milady's Hairdressers—long may they wave!

* * *

(1225) To the Shoemakers. May their immortal souls outlast the soles they have sold us.

* * *

(1226) A health to our Nurses—let them be specialists in the treatment of Broken Hearts, Cold Feet and Hot Heads.

* * *

(1227) To a good neighbor; the most fruitful tree that ever grew beside a human habitation.

* * *

(1228) To Congress: a body of men surrounded by intelligent voters.

(1229) To my Bootlegger. Here's hoping he never has to drink any of his own hootch!

* * *

(1230) To the modern toper—a fearless man!

* * *

(1231) To our Diplomats: May their biographies run into many editions.

See Anecdotes Nos. 3005, 3043, 3044, 3132, 3156. Proverbs Nos. 2435, 2502, 2617.

* * *

(1232) To our English Cousins: Let them profit by our example and confine their "dryness" to their humor.

* * *

(1233) To Beauty—may it be Universal, Perpetual, Inexhaustible and Indelible.

See Nos. 2273 to 2279. Proverbs 2415, 2460. Anecdotes 3006, 3007.

* * *

(1234) To the Winning Team: May all their future victories be as honorable, as skillful and as well-earned.

See Quotations Nos. 2340 to 2344.

(1235) To the Losing Team: A team of true sportsmen who can lose as gracefully as they win.

* * *

(1236) To Victory—may its laurels bear hidden thorns for the dishonorable brow.

* * *

(1237) To True Sportsmanship. Let us hope it will never have to rely on the rule book for its existence.

* * *

(1238) To Victory—with the hope that all our toasts to the same subject can be couched in the present tense, never in the past.

* * *

(1239) To the one man I admire, trust, hope for and envy more than any other—my Son.

* * *

(1240) To my Son: May his neighbors benefit by his mother's virtues as he profits by his father's faults.

* * *

(1241) To my Daughter. May she inherit the unselfishness of her mother, but may it

never be imposed upon by her husband like her mother's is!

* * *

(1242) I pledge you a toast to that garden of sweet buds that will soon blossom into the flowers of womanhood: our daughters!

* * *

(1243) To Prosperity. Let us all have the good grace to introduce her to our neighbors when she calls.

* * *

(1244) Here's to all of us: may God love us and the Devil respect us.

See Nos. 2197, 2198.

* * *

(1245) To the keen memory and the discerning eye of the Great Umpire, Posterity. May it overlook none of us.

* * *

(1246) To Father Time: May he tarry long around this table—and return for more.

* * *

(1247) To Jupiter Pluvius—long may he *reign.*

(1248) To our Grandparents. It was our good fortune to have known both them and their children.

* * *

(1249) Liberty and Tolerance—may we never see them in their infirmity.

* * *

(1250) To Good Health and Happiness. Let us hope that we die before they do!

SECTION II

1. Some Time-Honored Old Favorites.

2. Verse and Prose Quotations from Famous Authors.

3. Proverbs and Adages a Speaker Might Find Useful.

SECTION II

Not all good things are new, of course. Consequently it is imperative that we include in this book some of the best of the old toasts and sentiments that have graced many a festive board in by-gone days.

It is obvious that in PART ONE of this Section the "old favorites" presented do not make an exhaustive or complete collection in time-honored toasts that were once popular. Such an accomplishment would require the space devoted to this entire book. What we have tried to do is select from the several thousand sentiments examined in the compilation of this work a liberal choice of the best toasts, not only with respect to the thought and its expression, but also with an eye to the adaptability of any particular piece of prose or verse to current conditions.

Occasional references to various drinks of the nature now prohibited in the United States may tempt some to question the "adaptability"

of those toasts, so it may be explained that, being old favorites, coined long before present-day restrictions, it was deemed advisable to present them just as they originally were used so that the reader could use his or her own discretion in making suitable alterations where alterations are needed. In a word, we sought to preserve the "spirit" of each sentiment!

PART TWO of this Section presents still another selection of sentiments in the form of prose and verse quotations from famous authors, many of which will be found suitable for use on occasions when a stereotyped, or even an original, toast will not answer.

In the arrangement of a tiny fraction of the possible number of pertinent quotations that might be used in such a volume we have been guided chiefly by the thought of the purposes of a dinner or a banquet at which a toastmaster or a speaker might resort to these quotations. The sentiments are therefore confined to such general subjects as Age, Beauty, Character, Patriotism, Popularity and such other topics as a speaker might dwell upon in addressing the guest of honor or the entire assemblage.

There are many books of quotations available which cover this field more thoroughly and

comprehensively. It is to be hoped, therefore, that the reader will not misconstrue this effort as an endeavor to rival those exhaustive works.

PART THREE of this Section presents a goodly assortment of proverbs and old adages from various lands in the hope that the speaker will frequently find aid here in his effort to dramatize a point in his talk that can better be made by a terse "saying" than by conventional wordage. Here, again, we have tried to keep in mind the circle of possible subjects with which a speaker might have to deal and we have not bothered to include any of the proverbs which seem to be off this highway of thought, good as they may be as individual adages.

In indexing these proverbs more or less difficulty was encountered. So we have merely numbered them in their regular order, using those numbers as cross-indices in other portions of the book when some other toast or quotation or anecdote seems to cover a sentiment expressed still differently by one of these proverbs. No other classification has been attempted.

The reader, therefore, who is looking for sentiments on Beauty will not read the proverbs first but will look under Romantic Toasts

for his original source of supply. At the beginning of those sections he will find a group of index numbers which will refer him to those other portions of the book where kindred sentiments are to be found.

PART ONE

OLD TOASTS TO WOMEN, LOVE AND ROMANCE

PART ONE

OLD TOASTS TO WOMEN, LOVE AND ROMANCE

See also Quotations 2280, 2281, 2310 to 2318 and 2380 to 2390.

Proverbs Nos. 2415, 2460, 2461, 2487, 2495, 2498, 2520, 2521, 2570, 2631.

* * *

(2000) May we kiss those we please and please those we kiss.

* * *

(2001) Here's to old wine and young women.

* * *

(2002) To Woman's love—to man's not akin;
For her heart's a home, while his heart is an inn.

* * *

(2003) To a good young girl—but not too good, for the good die young.

* * *

(2004) To Woman: the only loved autocrat who elects without voting; governs without law and decides without appeal.

(2005) To the most fascinating of women—some other man's widow.

* * *

(2006) Woman—she needs no eulogy; she speaks for herself.

* * *

(2007) May our sweethearts become our wives and our wives always remain our sweethearts.

* * *

(2008) I have known many, liked a few;
Loved but one—
So here's to you!

* * *

(2009) To the only true language of love—a Kiss.

* * *

(2010) Here's to the old coquette and the old general; may they both continue to remember their conquests and to forget their other engagements.—*F. R. Wall.*

* * *

(2011) Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen,

Here's to the widow of fifty;
Here's to the flaunting, extravagant
queen,
And here's to the housewife that's
thrifty,
Let the toast pass,
Drink to the lass,
I'll warrant she'll prove an excuse
for the glass!

—*Sheridan.*

* * *

(2012) Here's to the light that lies in a
woman's eyes,
And lies, and lies, and lies.

* * *

(2013) Woman—the absolute tyrant whose subjects are slaves, whose slightest caprice is law, and from whose decision there is no appeal. God grant that she reign forever!

* * *

(2014) To our sweethearts and wives—may they never meet.

* * *

(2015) Bless the wives!
They fill the hives
With little bees and honey;

They ease life's shocks,
They mend our socks—
But don't they spend the money?
When we are sick
They heal us quick—
That is, if they love us;
If not, we die,
And yet they cry
And raise tombstones above us.

* * *

(2016) A toast to Dan Cupid, the great evil-doer;
A merciless rogue—may his darts never grow fewer.

—*Estelle Foreman.*

* * *

(2017) Here's to love and unity; dark corners and opportunity.

* * *

(2018) Thou hast no faults, or I no faults can spy;
Thou art all beauty, or all blindness I.

—*Codrington.*

* * *

(2019) Here's to the dearest of all things on earth,

(Dearest, precisely, and yet full of worth.)
One who lays siege to susceptible hearts.
(Pocket-books, also—That's one of her arts.)
Drink to her, toast her, your banner unfurl—
Here's to the priceless American Girl.

—*Walter Pulitzer.*

* * *

(2020) Here's to the girl that gets a kiss,
And runs and tells her mother;
May she live and die an old maid,
And never get another!
But here's to the girl that gets a kiss,
And throws her arms around you!
If you do not love her then,
May all the gods confound you!

* * *

TO MY WIFE

(2021) I don't want no kind of angel with a lot o' wings and things,
And a golden harp and halo, and them other signs o' wealth;

I jes' want the sort o' woman that
jes' smiles and loves and sings;
And I've got her—may God bless
her!—here's h e r everlastin'
health!—*Oliver Marble.*

* * *

WOMAN

(2022) Two things were needed: civilization to give her a veil, and religion to give her scruples. Drink to Woman, for the thing is perfect; she is a secret and she is a sin.

—*Anatole France.*

* * *

TO MY SWEETHEART

(2023) For she is such a smart little craft,
Such a neat little, sweet little craft—
Such a bright little,
Tight little,
Slight little,
Light little,
Trim little, slim little craft.

—*Byron.*

TO MY WIFE

(2024) Were't the last drop in the well,
As I gasped upon the brink,
Ere my fainting spirit fell
'Tis to thee that I would drink.

—*Byron.*

* * *

(2025) A toast to the girl I love—
God love her!
A toast for the eyes that tender shine,
And the fragrant mouth that melts on mine,
The shimmering tresses uncontrolled
That clasp the neck with tendrils of gold;
And the blossom mouth and the dainty chin,
And the dimples out and in—
The girl I love—
God love her!

—*Langbridge.*

* * *

(2026) Drink ye to her that each loves best,
And if you nurse a flame
That's told but to her mutual breast,
We will not ask her name.

—*Campbell.*

(2027) I fill this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone,
A woman, of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon—
Her health! And would on earth there stood
Some more of such a frame,
That life might all be poetry,
And weariness a name!—*Pinkney.*

* * *

(2028) Come, fill 'round a bumper, fill up to the brim,—
He who shrinks from a bumper I pledge not to him:
Here's to the girl that each loves, be her eyes of what hue
Or luster it may, so her heart is but true. —*Moore.*

* * *

SAILOR'S TOAST

(2029) Come, messmates, fill the cheerful bowl!
To-night let no one fail,
No matter how the billows roll,
Or roars the ocean gale.

There's toil and danger in our lives,
But let us jovial be,
And drink to sweethearts and to wives
On Saturday night at sea!

* * *

(2030) Drink, my jolly lads, drink with discerning,
Wedlock's a lane where there is no turning;
Never was owl more blind than lover;
Drink and be merry, lads, half seas over.

* * *

(2031) Drink to her who long
Hath waked the poet's sigh;
The girl who gave to song
What gold could never buy!

* * *

(2032) To Woman: the fairest work of the Great Author; the edition is large and no man should be without a copy.

* * *

(2033) Drink, Drink, Drink!
Drink to the girl of your heart;
The wisest, the wittiest, the bravest, the prettiest,
May you never be far apart.

(2034) Oh, woman's heart was made
For minstrel's hands alone;
By any other fingers played,
It yields not half the tone!

* * *

(2035) May we seek the society of woman but never chase her pleasure away.

* * *

TO WOMAN

(2036) Here's to God's first thought, Man!
And here's to God's second thought, Woman!
Second thoughts are always best—
So here's to Woman!

* * *

(2037) Here's to the girl that's strictly in it,
Who doesn't lose her head even for a minute,
Plays well the game and knows the limit,
And still gets all the fun there's in it!

(2038) Here's to the girl with
Eyes of blue,
Whose heart is kind and
Love is true.

Here's to the girl with
Eyes of brown,
Whose spirit proud you
Cannot down.

Here's to the girl with
Eyes of gray,
Whose sunny smile drives
Care away.

Whate'er the hue of their
Eyes may be,
I'll drink to the girls this
Toast with thee!

* * *

(2039) Here's to the lasses we've loved, my lad,
Here's to the lips we've pressed;
For of kisses and lasses,
Like liquor in glasses,
The last is always the best.

TO MY ABSENT LOVER

(2040) It warms me, it charms me,
To mention her name;
It heats me, it beats me,
And sets me a' on flame!
—*Burns.*

* * *

(2041) The woods are full o. fairies,
The sea is full of fish;
But the thing I want is a woman—
And that's a manly wish.

* * *

(2042) They say there's microbes in a kiss,
This rumor is most rife,
Come, then, lady, and make of me
An invalid for life.

* * *

(2043) They talk about a woman's sphere as
though it had a limit;
There's not a place in earth or
heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whispered yes or no,
There's not a life or birth,

That had a feather's worth of worth—
Without a woman in it.

* * *

(2044) To every lovely lady bright,
I wish a gallant, faithful knight;
To every faithful lover, too,
I wish a trusting lady true.
—*Scott.*

TOASTS ON FRIENDSHIP, COMPANIONSHIP, AND GENERAL GOOD FEELINGS

TOASTS ON FRIENDSHIP, COMPANIONSHIP, AND GENERAL GOOD FEELINGS

(2045) To drink is a Christian diversion
Unknown to the Turk or the Persian:
Let Mahometan fools
Live by heathenish rules,
And be damned over teacups and coffee;
But let British lads sing,
Crown a health to the King,
And a fig for the Sultan and Sophy!
—*From* "THE WAY OF THE WORLD"
by Congreve.

* * *

(2046) Let us moisten our clay since 'tis thirsty and porous: No shrinking! no shrinking! All drinking in chorus!
—*Thomas L. Peacock.*

(2047) Here's to your health and your family's. May they live long and prosper.
—*Rip Van Winkle's Toast.*

* * *

(2048) May Friend Ship never founder in the shallows of deception.

* * *

(2049) May the bud of affection be ripened by the sunshine of sincerity.

* * *

(2050) Let us have wine and women, mirth and laughter; sermons and soda-water the day after.—*Byron.*

* * *

(2051) A health to the man on the trail tonight; may his grub hold out; may his dogs keep their legs; may his matches never miss fire.—*Jack London.*

* * *

(2052) Here's to Friendship; Love without its wings.

* * *

(2053) To our absent friends. Though out of sight, we can see them with our glasses!

(2054) We'll drink to the friends who will us well,
So fill to the brim and toast 'em;
And if there be those who wish us ill—
Why, now is the time to roast 'em!
Grace Irwin.

* * *

(2055) Here's rest to the weary;
In peace rest his soul:
Good luck to the wanderer
Who's lost the keyhole!

* * *

(2056) A pipe, a book, a fire, a friend,
A stein that's always full;
Here's to the joys of a bachelor's life,
A life that is never dull.
—Estelle Foreman.

* * *

(2057) Laugh at all things, great and small things,
Sick or well, at sea or shore;
While we're quaffing, let's have laughing—
Who the devil cares for more?
—Byron.

(2058) Here's to the journey of life—and may you never miss the train of kindly thought.

* * *

(2059) Here's to Hell—may we have as good a time there as we had getting there!

* * *

(2060) Here's a turkey when you are hungry,
Champagne when you are dry;
A pretty girl when you are lonely,
And Heaven when you die.

* * *

(2061) Here's to the Stein. 'Tis not so wide as a church door nor so deep as a well, but 'twill serve!

* * *

(2062) May we be richer in friends than in money.

* * *

(2063) Here's to more such friends and less need for them.

* * *

(2064) Here's to you—may you live long enough to eat the chicken that scratches on your grave.

(2065) The walls have ears. May they hear nothing here but loud laughter.

* * *

(2066) To your health—may the skin of a gooseberry be big enough to cover all of your enemies.

* * *

(2067) To the rod and line; may they never part company.

* * *

(2068) Champagne to our real friends and a real pain to our sham friends.

* * *

(2069) To wine; kings it makes gods, and
Meaner creatures, kings.
—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2070) Fill the cup—I pledge you a mile to the bottom.

* * *

(2071) A glass is good and a lass is good,
And a pipe to smoke in cold weather;
The world is good and the people are good,
And we're all good fellows together.

(2072) Oh! Be thou blest with what heaven can send,
Long health, long youth, long pleasure—and a friend! —*Pope.*

* * *

(2073) Turn out more ale, turn up the light;
I will not go to bed to-night.
Of all the foes that man should dread
The first and worst one is a bed.
Friends I have had both old and young,
And ale we drank and songs we sung;
Enough you know when this is said,
That, one and all—they died in bed!
—*Webb.*

* * *

(2074) Of drink there's no end,
And kind Heaven sends
Us drinkers the merriest weather;
So here's to my friend,
His friends, their friends!
We're all good fellows together.
—*Holden.*

(2075) Here's to you, and to me, and a bottle, and bird!
And no one is injured by what he's not heard.

* * *

(2076) There's no satiety
In your society
With the variety
Of your *esprit.*
Here's a long purse to you,
And a great thirst to you!
Fate be no worse to you
Than she's been to me!

* * *

(2077) Here's to you, my friend! I takes my glass in my right hand; I elevates it on high; I looks toward you; and I bows, and likewise says: Here's to you to-day, to-morrow and for always.—*Old Army Toast.*

* * *

(2078) Come, once more, a bumper!—then drink as you please,
Tho' who could fill half-way to toasts such as these?

Here's our next joyous meeting—
and, oh, when we meet,
May our wine be as bright and our
union as sweet! —*Moore.*

* * *

(2079) Here's a bottle and an honest friend!
What would you wish for more,
man?
Who knows before his life may end
What his share may be o' care,
man? —*Burns.*

* * *

(2080) Here's to the wings of friendship—may they never molt a feather.

* * *

(2081) May Friendship propose the toast and Sincerity drink it.

* * *

(2082) Here's to the friends we love so well,
To those so far away!
If a drink of cheer would bring them
here,
We would drink the livelong day.

(2083) May our friends be in our hearts whether they be remembered in wine or water.

* * *

(2084) It's hard for you-uns and we-uns;
It's hard for we-uns to part;
It's hard for you-uns and we-uns,
'Cause you-uns has we-uns's heart.

* * *

(2085) The world is filled with flowers,
The flowers are filled with dew,
The dew is filled with love
For you, and you, and you.

* * *

(2086) Then a smile, and a glass, and a toast, and a cheer
For all the good wine, and we've some of it here!
In cellar, in pantry, in attic, in hall,
Long live the gay servant that laughs for us all!—*Holmes.*

* * *

(2087) Then here's to thee, old friend; and long
May thou and I thus meet,
To brighten still with wine and song
This short life ere it fleet.

TOASTS ON MARRIAGE, HOME, THE NEWLIWEDS, BACHELORS, ETC.

TOASTS ON MARRIAGE, HOME, THE NEWLIWEDS, BACHELORS, ETC.

See also Quotations Nos. 2310 to 2318. Proverbs Nos. 2454, 2482, 2585.

* * *

(2088) To the newliweds: May we all be invited to their Golden Wedding.

* * *

(2089) A toast to the Newliweds. May their joys be as deep as the ocean and their cares as light as its spray.

* * *

(2090) Here's to the inside of a good home and the outside of a good prison.

* * *

(2091) Some hae meat and canna eat,
And some wad eat who want it;
But we hae meat and we can eat,
So let the Lord be thankit.
—*Robert Burns.*

(2092) To our Bachelors; created by God for the consolation of our widows and the hope of our maidens.

* * *

(2093) To the Hostess! May she be hung, drawn and quartered. Hung with jewels; drawn in a coach and four; quartered in a palace!!

* * *

(2094) Here's to the man who loves his wife,
And loves his wife alone;
For many a man loves another man's wife
When he should be loving his own.

* * *

(2095) To the model husband: some other woman's.

* * *

(2096) To Home, the place where we are treated best and grumble most.

* * *

(2097) Here's to the happy man—all the world loves a lover.—*Emerson.*

* * *

(2098) Here's to Matrimony, the high sea for which no compass has yet been invented.
—*Heine.*

(2099) Here's to the Bride and Mother-in-Law,
Here's to the Groom and Father-in-Law,
Here's to the Sister and Brother-in-Law,
Here's to the Friends and Friends-in-Law,
May none of them need an Attorney-at-Law!

* * *

(2100) To the have-been's, the are-now's and the may-be's.

* * *

(2101) Here's to the bride that is to be,
Happy and smiling and fair;
And here's to those who would like to be,
And are wondering when and where.

* * *

(2102) When I said I should die a bachelor, I did not think I should live 'till I were married.—*Shakespeare.*

(2103) Maids and bachelors married, and soon so;
Wives and husbands happy, and long so!

* * *

(2104) To Marriage, that happy state which resembles a pair of shears; so joined that they cannot be separated; often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing anyone who comes between them.

* * *

(2105) Men, dying, make their will, but wives
Escape work so sad.
Why should they make what all their lives
The gentle dames have had?
—*J. C. Saxe.*

* * *

(2106) Here's to life's three blessings: Wife, Children and Friends.

* * *

(2107) To the single, married and married happy.

(2108) May those who enter the rosy paths of matrimony never encounter any of the thorns.

* * *

(2109) To the Bachelors: may they never impale their freedom on the point of a steel pen.

* * *

(2110) Here's long life to the mother-in-law,
With all her freaks and capers,
For without "dear old ma,"
What would become of the comic papers?

* * *

(2111) Here's to the Bachelor, so lonely and gay;
For it's not his fault, he was born that way.
And here's to the Spinster, so lonely and good;
For it's not her fault, she hath done what she could.

* * *

TO MY WIFE

(2112) Here's to the gladness of her gladness when she's glad!
Here's to the sadness of her sadness when she's sad!

But the gladness of her gladness
And the sadness of her sadness
Are not in it with her madness when
she's mad!

* * *

TO THE NEWLIWEDS

(2113) Here's to the health of the happy pair,
May good luck meet them everywhere,
And may each day of wedded bliss
Be always just as sweet as this!

* * *

(2114) Here's to you two and to we two;
If you two love we two
As we two love you two,
Then here's to we four;
But if you two don't love we two,
As we two love you two,
Then here's to we two and no more.

* * *

A GIRL'S TOAST

(2115) I drink to one, and only one—
And may that one be he
Who loves but one, and only one—
And may that one be me!

(2116) Let's be gay while we may,
And seize love with laughter;
I'll be true as long as you,
And not a moment after.

* * *

(2117) Here's to love—sweet misery!

* * *

WEDDING TOAST

(2118) Let us drink to the health of the bride,
Let us drink to the health of the groom,
Let us drink to the Parson who tied,
And to every guest in the room.

* * *

(2119) To Love! For heaven and earth adore him,
And gods and mortals bow before him. —*Moore.*

* * *

(2120) Pass me the wine. To those that keep
The bachelor's secluded sleep
Peaceful, inviolate and deep.
I pour libation. —*Dobson.*

(2121) The Hoods that cover free heads—Bachelorhood and Widowhood.

* * *

TO THE BRIDE AND GROOM

(2122) To the bride and the bridegroom! Come pledge them,
Be the wine of love sweet to their lips,
The star of good luck in ascendant,
Misfortune for aye in eclipse.

* * *

TO THE BRIDE

(2123) A wife as tender, and as true withal,
As the first woman was before her fall;
Made for the man, of whom she is a part,
Made to attract his eyes and keep his heart. —*Dryden.*

TO OUR LOVERS

(2124) Fill a glass with golden wine
And while your lips are wet,
Set their perfume upon mine and forget
That every kiss we take or give
Leaves us less of life to live.

* * *

THE AMERICAN GIRLS

(2125) From barest rocks to bleakest shore
Where farthest sail unfurls,
That stars and stripes are streaming o'er—
.. God bless our Yankee girls!
—*Holmes.*

* * *

PATRIOTIC SENTIMENTS, TOASTS TO THE ARMY AND NAVY, ETC.

PATRIOTIC SENTIMENTS, TOASTS TO THE ARMY AND NAVY, ETC.

(2126) To Uncle Sam:
Addition to his friends,
Subtraction from his wants,
Multiplication of his blessings,
Division among his foes.

* * *

(2127) To the United States: may the devil cut the toes of all her enemies so that we may know them by their limping.

* * *

(2128) To the Army—firm in disaster, courageous in danger and merciful in victory.

* * *

(2129) To the Navy—may it ever sail on a sea of glory.

* * *

(2130) May the soldier who loses an eye in battle never see distress with the other.

(2131) To American Arms—and the hands to use them.

* * *

(2132) One Flag, one Land, one Heart, one Hand, one Nation evermore.

—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

* * *

(2133) Our Country! In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right—but our country, right or wrong.

—*Stephen Decatur.*

* * *

(2134) It is my living sentiment and, by the blessing of God, it shall be my dying sentiment—Independence now and Independence forever.—*Daniel Webster.*

* * *

(2135) The American Eagle and the Thanksgiving Turkey:

May one give us peace in all our States,
And the other a piece for all our plates.

(2136) One great modern Republic. May those who seek the blessings of its institutions and the protection of its flag remember the obligations they impose.—*U. S. Grant.*

* * *

(2137) To every soldier a long halt; for every traitor a long halter.

* * *

(2138) America and England—may they never have any division but the Atlantic between them.—*Charles Dickens.*

* * *

(2139) (*To be given by a woman*):
The Soldiers of America!
Their arms for our defense,
Our arms their recompense;
Fall in, men, fall in!!

* * *

(2140) America! Half-brother to the world, with some of the good and the bad of every land.—*Philip Bayley.*

(2141) Here's to the Army and the Navy!
May they never want and never be wanted.

* * *

(2142) Here's to the ships of our Navy
And to the ladies of our Land;
May the first be ever well rigged,
And the latter ever well manned.
—*Algernon S. Sullivan.*

* * *

(2143) Here's to our brave soldiers, ever victorious. May they, in time of peace, always find shelter in a loving heart.

* * *

(2144) Our Navy! May it always be as anxious to preserve Peace as it is to uphold the honor of the flag in war.

* * *

(2145) Here's to the land that gave me birth,
Here's to the flag she flies;
Here's to her sons, the best on earth;
Here's to her smiling skies;

Here's to a heart that beats for me,
True as the stars above;
Here's to the day when mine she'll be—
Here's to the girl I love!

—*Frank S. Pixley.*

* * *

(2146) Home, boys, home! It's home we ought to be!
Home, boys, home! In God's country;
Where the ash and the oak and the weeping willow tree
And the grass grows green in North Ameriky!

—*U. S. Army Toast in the Philippines.*

* * *

(2147) To America—half-brother of all the world!

* * *

(2148) Our hearts where they rocked our cradle,
Our love where we spent our toil,
And our faith, and our hope, and our honor,
We pledge to our native soil.

—*Kipling.*

(2149) My native land, I turn to you,
With blessing and with prayer;
Where man is brave and woman true,
And free as mountain air.
Long may our flag in triumph wave
Against the world combined,
And friends a welcome—foes a grave,
Within our borders find.
—*Morris.*

* * *

(2150) To her we drink, for her we pray,
Our voices silent never;
For her we'll fight, come what may,
The stars and stripes forever!

* * *

(2151) To the English-speaking Races: the founders of commonwealths, the pioneers of progress, stubborn defenders of liberty—may they ever work together for the world's welfare.—*Curtis.*

TOASTS TO FORTUNE, PROSPERITY, GOOD LUCK, HEALTH, ETC.

TOASTS TO FORTUNE, PROSPERITY, GOOD LUCK, HEALTH, ETC.

See Proverbs Nos. 2402, 2407, 2412, 2464, 2473, 2474, 2476, 2478, 2513, 2552, 2553, 2565, 2578, 2588, 2605, 2625.

* * *

(2152) May your shadow never grow less.

* * *

(2153) To the three great commanders—General Peace, General Prosperity and General Plenty.

* * *

(2154) May Poverty never come to us without Hope.

* * *

(2155) May Fortune recover her eyesight and distribute her gifts.

* * *

(2156) Here's to Luck and hopin' God will take a likin' to us!—*Cowboy Dakota.*

* * *

(2157) To Success, which can strike its roots deep only through soil enriched by many failures.

(2158) Here's that ye may never die nor be kilt 'till ye break your bones over a bushel o' glory!—*Old Irish Toast.*

* * *

(2159) To all of us, architects of our own Fortunes!

* * *

(2160) A health to you, good friends of mine,
A plenty to you all;
May each one be at his own house
When Fortune makes her call.
—*Alonzo Rice.*

* * *

(2161) Here's to us all, God bless us everyone.—*Charles Dickens.*

* * *

(2162) Here's a health in homely rhyme
To our oldest classmate, Father Time;
May our last survivor live to be
As bold and as wise and as tough as he!
—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

* * *

(2163) To Knowledge, the wings wherewith we fly to Heaven!

MISCELLANEOUS TOASTS OF BYGONE DAYS

MISCELLANEOUS TOASTS OF BYGONE DAYS

TO MOTHER

(2164) You can multiply all the relations of life,
Have more than one sister or brother;
In the course of events, have more than one wife,
But you never can have but one *Mother!*

* * *

BABY'S TOAST

(2165) Here's to me—Mamma's pet and Pop's boast;
To my solos at night, which they roast!
Here's to my little pug nose
And my ten curly toes;
How's that for a little "Milk Toast?"
—*Life.*

(2166) The Law: May it ever be a synonym for Justice.—*Carter.*

* * *

(2167) Here's to Conscience. May it waken to hear us toast it and then go to sleep again.

* * *

TO ONE-AND-TWENTY

(2168) Oh! talk not to me of a name great in story;
The days of our youth are the days of our glory;
And the myrtle and ivy of sweet one-and-twenty
Are worth all your laurels though ever so plenty. —*Byron.*

* * *

(2169) God sends meat—and the devil sends the cooks.

* * *

(2170) Here's to that which is too weak to be a sinner, Honest Water—at least it never left a man in the mire!

* * *

(2171) Here's short shoes and long corns to our enemies.

TO MAN

(2172) A toast to Man, the first animal in creation; he springs up like sparrowgrass, hops about like a hoppergrass and dies like a jackass.

* * *

(2173) To the lawyers, those learned gentlemen who rescue our estates from the hands of our enemies and keep them themselves.

* * *

(2174) To Modesty—a handsome dish cover that makes us fancy there must be something good underneath.

* * *

VIRTUE!

(2175) May it remain pure as the air of our valleys and as firm as the rocks of our mountains.

* * *

(2176) Here's to the whole world, for fear some fool will be angry because he's left out.

* * *

(2177) To Youth—only possessed fully by those who have passed beyond it.

(2178) Fond of doctors, little health;
Fond of lawyers, little wealth.

* * *

(2179) Here's to the smoke that curls in the air,
Here's to the dog at my feet.
Here's to the girls that have gone before;
Gad! But their kisses were sweet!

* * *

(2180) To the Newspapers, Sir! They are the most villainous, licentious, abominable, infernal —not that I ever read them—no; I make it a rule never to look into a newspaper.

—*Sheridan.*

* * *

(2181) God made man, frail as a bubble;
Man made love, love made trouble.
God made the vine—
Then, is it a sin
That man made wine to
Drown trouble in?

* * *

(2182) To the wise man—he who knows himself!

(2183) To the man who is master of his tongue—he is master of himself.

* * *

(2184) To Gasteria, the tenth Muse, who presides over the enjoyments of Taste.

—*Brillat-Savarin.*

* * *

(2185) Here's to old Omar Khayyam,
I'm stuck on that old beggar, I am!
His women and wine are something divine:
For his verses I don't give a damn!!

* * *

TO THE EDITORS!

(2186) "Virtue in the middle," said the Devil as he sat himself between two of them.

* * *

TO THE CHAPERON

(2187) Here's to the Chaperon!
May she learn from Cupid
Just enough blindness
To be sweetly stupid.

—*Oliver Herford.*

(2188) May every liar be blessed with a good memory!—*Mark Twain.*

* * *

TEMPERANCE TOAST

(2189) A fig then for Burgundy, Claret or Mountain,
A few scanty glasses must limit your wish;
But he's the true toper that goes to the fountain,
The drinker that verily "drinks like a fish!" —*Hood.*

* * *

YOUTH

(2190) A health for the future, a sigh for the past;
We love, we remember, we hope to the last;
And for all the bare lies that the almanacs hold,
While we've youth in our hearts, we can never grow old.—*Holmes.*

(2191) A little health, a little wealth,
A little house and freedom;
With some few friends
For certain ends,
But little cause to need 'em.

* * *

(2192) To the Bachelor—who is always free!
To the Husband—who, sometime, may be!

* * *

TO THE UNITED STATES

(2193) The poet sings of Switzerland,
Braw Scotland's heathered moor,
The shimmering sheen of Ireland's green,
Old England's rock-bound shore,
Quaint Holland and the Fatherland,
Their charm in verse relates;
Let me acclaim the land I name:
My own United States!

DRINKING

(2194) The thirsty earth soaks up the rain,
And drinks and gapes for drink again;
The plants suck in the earth, and are
With constant drinking fresh and fair.
Why
Should every creature drink but I?
Why, man of morals, tell me why?
* * * —*Cowley.*

(2195) Who loves not woman, wine and song
Remains a fool his whole life long.
* * *

(2196) When I die—the day be far!
Should the potters make a jar
Out of this poor clay of mine,
Let the jar be filled with wine!
* * * —*Stoddard.*

TO THE DEVIL

(2197) Here's to Mephisto! Goodness knows
What we would do without him.
And, good Mephisto, do not spurn
Our toast with mocking laughter;
Nor yet the compliment return
But toasting us hereafter!
—*Oliver Herford.*

(2198) Up friends, up!
To-night we sup,
Though to-morrow we die of revel!
Rise for a toast,
Though to-morrow we roast;
A Health to His Lordship, the Devil!

* * *

(2199) To the automobile; the rich man's wine and the poor man's chaser.—*Hobart.*

* * *

TO THE HIGHBALL

(2200) Here's to the highball;
No slow ball, nor shy ball,
Nor low ball, nor snow ball;
But, once for all
We're sad or we're jolly,
Still, wisdom or folly,
As dear as my eyeball—
The Highball!—*Wallace Rice.*

* * *

(2201) Here's a health to all those that we love;
Here's a health to all those that love us;

Here's a health to all those that love
them that love those
That love them that love those that
love us!

* * *

(2202) Drink up
Your cup,
And don't spill wine,
For if you do
'Tis an ill sign.—*Herrick.*

* * *

TO THE PAST

(2203) Drink! Drink! To whom shall we
drink?
To a friend or a mistress? Come, let
me think.
To those who are absent, or those who
who are here?
To the dead that we loved, or the liv-
ing still dear?
Alas, when I look, I find none of the
last!
The present is barren—let's drink to
the past!—*Paulding.*

TO SOBRIETY

(2204) Then fill a straight and honest cup and
bear it straight to me;
The goblet hallows all it holds,
whate'er the liquid be,
And may the cherubs on its face pro-
tect me from the sin
That dooms one to those dreadful
words:
"My dear, where have you been?"
—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

* * *

(2205) And here's to thane and yeoman,
Drink, lads, drink!
To horseman and to bowman,
Clink, jugs, clink!
To lofty and to low man,
Who bears a grudge to no man,
But flinches from no foeman,
Drink, lads, drink!

* * *

(2206) I drink as the fates ordain it,
Come, fill it, and have done with
rhymes;
Fill up the lonely glass and drain it
In memory of good old times.
—*Thackeray.*

(2207) We meet 'neath the sounding rafter,
And the walls around us are bare;
As they echo our peals of laughter
It seems that the dead are there.
But stand to your glasses steady,
We drink to our comrades' eyes;
Quaff a cup to the dead already,
And hurrah for the next that dies.
—Old Army Toast.

* * *

(2208) Along, come along,
Let's meet in a throng
Here of tinkers;
Let's quaff up a bowl
As big as a cowl
To beer drinkers!

* * *

(2209) May the beam in the glass never destroy the ray in the mind.

* * *

TOBACCO

(2210) Blessings on old Raleigh's head,
Though upon the block it fell;
For the knowledge he first spread
Of the herb I love so well!

TO OUR GUEST

(2211) Come in the evening, or come in the morning—
Come when you're looked for or come without warning;
A thousand welcomes you'll find here before you!
And the oftener you come here the more we'll adore you!

* * *

(2212) May the Spring-time of life never be visited by the Winter of despair.

* * *

(2213) Drink to-day and drown all sorrow;
You shall, perhaps, not drink to-morrow;
Best, while you have it, use your breath,
There is no drinking after death.
—*Beaumont and Fletcher.*

* * *

(2214) May you live as long as you like and have all you like as long as you live.

(2215) Fill the bumper fair;
Every drop we sprinkle
O'er the brow of care
Smooths away a wrinkle.

* * *

(2216) Drink—and the world drinks with you; swear off, and you drink alone!

* * *

(2217) May we seek the society of woman but never chase her pleasure away.

* * *

(2218) Here's to Love—the only fire against which there is no insurance.

* * *

(2219) Here's a toast to all who are here,
No matter where you're from;
May the best day you have seen
Be worse than your worst to come.

* * *

(2220) May our wants be so few as to enable us to relieve the wants of our friends.

* * *

(2221) Here's to a long life and a merry one;
A quick death and a painless one;
A pretty girl and a loving one;
A cold bottle—and another one.

(2222) Here's to blue eyes, brown eyes, to
hazel eyes and gray;
But what are the eyes I drink to to-
day—
No matter the color; O, here's to the
eye
That laughs when I laugh, and cries
when I cry!

* * *

(2223) May neither time nor tide make us unfaithful even if they make us unfortunate.

* * *

(2224) May farewells be forgotten, welcomes perpetuated.

* * *

(2225) Here's to those who love us,
And here's to those who don't,
A smile for those who are willing to
And a tear for those who won't.

* * *

(2226) May the memory of past blessings preserve a hope of future fortune.

* * *

(2227) May the bloom of the face never extend to the nose.

(2228) I wish thee health,
I wish thee wealth,
I wish thee gold in store,
I wish thee heaven upon earth—
What could I wish thee more?

* * *

(2229) A woman is only a woman, but a good cigar's a smoke.—*Kipling.*

* * *

TO TOBACCO

(2230) Let the learned talk of books,
The glutton of cooks,
The lover of Celia's soft smack—O!
No mortal can boast
So noble a toast
As a pipe of accepted tobacco!
—*Fielding.*

* * *

A WOMAN'S TOAST

(2231) Oh, here's to the good, and the bad men, too,
For without them saints would have nothing to do!

Oh, I love them both, and I love them
well,
But which I love better, I never can
tell.

* * *

PROHIBITION LAMENT

(2232) Ship me somewhere east of Suez.
where the best is like the worst,
Where there aren't no ten command-
ments an' a man can raise a thirst.
—*Kipling.*

* * *

(2233) Here's to the land we love and the "love" we "land."

* * *

(2234) A full tumbler to every good fellow and a good tumble to every bad one.

* * *

(2235) The hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the earth—
But the hand that folds four aces!
Bet on it for all you're worth.

(2236) Then fill the bowl, away with care,
Our joys shall always last;
Our hopes shall brighten days to come,
And memory gild the past.—*Moore.*

* * *

(2237) To Woman's weapons—water-drops.

* * *

TO OUR GUEST

(2238) Thou art ever a favored guest
In every fair and brilliant throng—
No wit like thine to make the jest,
No voice like thine to breathe the song.—*Moore.*

* * *

(2239) May our friendships, like our wine, improve as time advances.

* * *

TO THE COOKS

(2240) We may live without poetry, music and art,
We may live without conscience and live without heart;

We may live without friends; we may
live without books;
But civilized man cannot live with-
out cooks.—*Meredith.*

* * *

(2241) We'll drink to-night with hearts as
light,
To loves as gay and fleeting
As bubbles that swim on the beaker's
brim,
And break on the lips while meeting.

* * *

(2242) May our purses always be heavy and our hearts always light.

* * *

(2243) And let the loving cup go round,
The cup with blessed memories
crowned,
That flows when e'er we meet, my
boys.
No draught will hold a drop of sin,
If love is only well stirred in
To keep it sound and sweet, my boys,
To keep it sound and sweet.—*Holmes.*

(2244) At all your feasts, remember too,
When cups are sparkling to the brim
That there is one who drinks to you,
And oh! as warmly drink to him.

* * *

CHRISTMAS TOAST

(2245) Come bring with a noise,
My merry, merry boys,
The Christmas log to the firing,
While my good dame, she
Bids ye all to be free,
And drink to your heart's desiring.
—*Herrick.*

See Quotations Nos. 2291 to 2293.

* * *

(2246) Drink to-day, and drown all sorrow;
You shall perhaps no do't to-morrow.

* * *

TO THE CIGAR

(2247) Divine in hookas, glorious in pipe,
When tipped with amber, mellow, rich and ripe,
Like other charmers, wooing the caress

Most dazzlingly when daring in full
dress;
Yet thy true lovers most admire by far
Thy naked beauties—Give me a cigar!
—*Byron.*

* * *

(2248) Fill high the goblet! Envious Time
Steals, as we speak, our fleeting
prime.

* * *

(2249) When Fortune smiles may we never squander her favors.

* * *

(2250) Drink and live here happy while ye
may;
To-morrow is too late—live but to-day.

* * *

(2251) May wine brighten the rays of friendship but never diminish its luster.

PART TWO

Verse and Prose Quotations from Famous Authors for Use on Appropriate Occasions.

ABSENCE

(2252) The joys of meeting pay the pangs of absence,
Else who could bear it?—*Rowe.*

* * *

AGE (See No. 3001).

(2253) Men of age object too much, consult too long, adventure too little, repent too soon. and seldom drive business home to the full period but content themselves with a mediocrity of success.—*Bacon.*

* * *

(2254) As I approve of a youth that has something of the old man in him, so I am no less pleased with an old man that has something of the youth.—*Cicero.*

* * *

(2255) Age is opportunity no less
Than youth itself, though in another dress

And as the evening twilight fades
away
The sky is filled with stars, invisible by
day.—*Longfellow.*

* * *

(2256) His silver hairs
Will purchase us a good opinion,
And buy men's voices to commend our
deeds.—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2257) A good gray head which all men knew.
—*Tennyson.*

* * *

ACQUAINTANCES

(2258) If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life he will soon find himself left alone. A man should keep his friendship in constant repair.—*Johnson.*

* * *

ACTION

(2259) Action is eloquence, and the eyes of the ignorant are more learned than their ears.
—*Shakespeare.*

(2260) The end of man is an action and not a thought, though it were the noblest.—*Carlyle.*

* * *

ADVICE (See Nos. 3000, 3147).

* * *

(2261) The worst men often give the best advice.—*Bailey.*

* * *

AMBITION (See No. 3037)

(2262) Most people would succeed in small things if they were not troubled with great ambitions.—*Longfellow.*

* * *

(2263) Men would be angels, angels would be gods.—*Pope.*

* * *

(2264) I have no spur
To prick the sides of my intent, but only

Vaulting ambition; which o'erleaps itself,
And falls on the other.—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2265) Ambition has no rest.
—*Bulwer-Lytton.*

* * *

ANGER (See No. 3062).

* * *

(2266) Nursing her wrath to keep it warm.
—*Burns.*

* * *

(2267) But curb thou the high spirit in thy breast,
For gentle ways are best, and keep aloof
From sharp contentions.—*Bryant.*

* * *

(2268) Beware the fury of a patient man.
—*Dryden.*

* * *

(2269) Touch me with noble anger!
And let not women's weapon, water-drops,
Stain my man's cheeks.—*Shakespeare.*

APPETITE (See Nos. 3060, 3061).

(2270) Now good digestion wait on appetite,
And health on both!—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2271) Gazed around them to the left and right
With prophetic eye of appetite.
—*Byron.*

* * *

(2272) Appetite comes with eating, says Angeston.—*Rabelais.*

* * *

BEAUTY (See Nos. 3006, 3007).

(2273) Thou who hast
The fatal gift of beauty.—*Byron.*

* * *

(2274) Old as I am, for ladies' love unfit
The power of beauty I remember yet,
Which once inflam'd my soul, and still inspires my wit.—*Dryden.*

(2275) Nature was here so lavish of her store,
That she bestow'd until she had no more.—*Lee.*

* * *

(2276) She stood a sight to make an old man young.—*Tennyson.*

* * *

(2277) Thoughtless of beauty, she was beauty itself.—*Thomson.*

* * *

(2278) Her beauty makes
This vault a feasting presence full of light.—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2279) Beautiful in form and feature,
Lovely as the day,
Can there be so fair a creature
Formed of common clay.
—*Longfellow.*

* * *

BLUSHES

(2280) Come, quench your blushes; and present yourself
That which you are, mistress o' the feast.—*Shakespeare.*

(2281) A blush is no language; only a dubious flag-signal which may mean either of two contradictories.—*George Eliot.*

* * *

CANDOR

(2282) As frank as rain on cherry blossoms.
—*E. B. Browning.*

* * *

CHARACTER

(2283) Everyone is as God made him and oftentimes a good deal worse.—*Cervantes.*

* * *

(2284) Many men build as cathedrals were built, the part nearest the ground finished; but that part which soars toward heaven, the turrets and the spires, forever incomplete.
—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

* * *

(2285) Handsome is that handsome does.
—*Goldsmith.*

* * *

(2286) None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise.
—*Halleck.*

(2287) Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow,
The rest is all but leather or prunella.
—*Pope.*

* * *

(2288) I am called away by particular business, but I leave my character behind me.
—*Sheridan.*

* * *

(2289) Who knows nothing base
Fears nothing known.
—*Owen Meredith.*

* * *

(2290) When a man dies they who survive him ask what property he has left behind. The angel who bends over him asks what good deeds he has sent before him.—*From the Koran.*

* * *

CHRISTMAS (See No. 2245).

(2291) The mistletoe hung in the castle hall,
The holly branch shone on the old oak wall.—*Bayly.*

* * *

(2292) Be merry all, be merry all,
With holly dress the festive hall;
Prepare the song, the feast, the ball,
To welcome Merry Christmas.
—*Spencer.*

(2293) I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!
—*Longfellow.*

* * *

COQUETRY

(2294) Coquetry whets the appetite; flirtation depraves it. Coquetry is the thorn that guards the rose—easily trimmed off when once plucked. Flirtation is like the slime on water-plants, making them hard to handle, and when caught only to be cherished in slimy waters.
—*Ike Marvel.*

* * *

COURAGE (See Nos. 3031, 3038, 3062, 3087, 3093,3094, 3098).

(2295) But screw your courage to the sticking place
And we'll not fail!—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2296) 'Tis more brave to live than to die.
—*Meredith.*

EATING (See Nos. 3030, 3050, 3060, 3061).

(2297) Unquiet meals make ill digestion.
—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2298) O Hour, of all hours, the most bless'd upon earth,
Blessed hour of our dinners!
—*Meredith.*

* * *

(2299) Serenely full, the epicure would say,
Fate cannot harm me, I have dined today.—*Sydney Smith.*

* * *

(2300) They eat, they drink, and in communion sweet
Quaff immortality and joy.
—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

GREATNESS

(2301) Nature never sends a great man into the planet without confiding the secret to another soul.—*Emerson.*

(2302) Great is Youth—equally great is Old Age—great are Day and Night. Great is Wealth—great is Poverty—great is Expression—great is Silence.—*Walt Whitman.*

* * *

(2303) Censure is the tax a man pays to the public for being eminent.—*Swift.*

* * *

(2304) What millions died that Cæsar might be great!—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

GUESTS

(2305) See, your guests approach:
Address yourself to entertain them sprightly,
And let's be red with mirth.
—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2306) Methinks a father
Is, at the nuptial of his son, a guest
That best becomes the table.
—*Shakespeare.*

HAPPINESS

(2307) Mankind are always happier for having been happy; so that if you make them happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence by the memory of it.

—*Sydney Smith.*

* * *

HONOR

(2308) Life without love can be borne, but life without honor, never.

—*Anna Katherine Green.*

* * *

(2309) Honor is purchased by deeds we do;
. . . honor is not won,
Until some honorable deed is done.

—*Marlowe.*

* * *

LOVE (See Nos. 3033, 3034, 3116).

(2310) Mysterious love, uncertain treasure,
Hast thou more of pain or pleasure!
Endless torments dwell about thee:
Yet who would live, and live without thee.—*Addison.*

(2311) But to see her was to love her,
Love but her, and love forever.
—*Robert Burns.*

* * *

(2312) Why did she love him? Curious fool—
be still—
Is human love the growth of human
will?—*Byron.*

* * *

(2313) We are all born for love. It is the principle of existence and its only end.
—*Disraeli.*

* * *

(2314) Why so pale and wan, fond lover,
Prithee, why so pale?
Will, when looking well can't move
her,
Looking ill prevail?
Prithee, why so pale.
—*Sir John Suckling.*

* * *

MATRIMONY (See Nos. 3089, 3090, 3116, 3144, 3145).

(2315) Misses! the tale that I relate
This lesson seems to carry,

Choose not alone a proper mate,
But proper time to marry.
—*Cowper.*

* * *

(2316) God, the best maker of all marriages,
Combine your hearts in one.
—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2317) He that hath a wife and children hath given hostages to fortune; for they are impediments to great enterprises, either of virtue or mischief.—*Bacon.*

* * *

(2318) She is mine own;
And I as rich in having such a jewel
As twenty seas, if all their sand were pearl.—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

PARTING

(2319) 'Tis grievous parting with good company.—*George Eliot.*

* * *

(2320) Must we part?
Well, if we must—we must—
And in that case
The less said the better.—*Sheridan.*

PATRIOTISM

(2321) Be just, and fear not:
Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's,
Thy God's and truth's; then if thou fall'st, O Cromwell,
Thou fall'st a blessed martyr.
—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2322) We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union.—*Rufus Choate.*

* * *

(2323) A Briton, even in love,
Should be a subject, not a slave.
—*Wordsworth.*

* * *

PHILOSOPHY

(2324) O Philosophy, thou guide of life and discoverer of virtue!—*Cicero.*

* * *

POPULARITY

(2325) The ladies call him sweet:
The stairs, as he treads on them, kiss his feet.—*Shakespeare.*

SPEECH (See Nos. 3053, 3123).

(2326) Let him be sure to leave other men their turns to speak.—*Bacon.*

* * *

(2327) Discretion of speech is more than eloquence; and to speak agreeably to him with whom we deal, is more than to speak in good words, or in good order.—*Bacon.*

* * *

(2328) The true use of speech is not so much to express our wants as to conceal them.

—*Goldsmith.*

* * *

STRENGTH

(2329) O, it is excellent
To have a giant's strength, but it is tyrannous
To use it like a giant.—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

SUCCESS

(2330) The race by vigor, not by vaunts is won.—*Pope.*

SYMPATHY

(2331) A fellow feeling makes one wondrous kind.—*Herrick.*

* * *

(2332) The best society and conversation is that in which the heart has a greater share than the head.—*De La Bruyere.*

* * *

TALK

(2333) Pray thee, let it serve for table talk;
Then, howso'er thou speak'st, 'mong other things
I shall digest it.—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

TRUTH

(2334) Speak truly, shame the devil.
Beaumont and Fletcher.

* * *

(2335) No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of Truth.
—*Bacon.*

* * *

(2336) Truth has rough flavors if we bite it through.—*George Eliot.*

(2337) Plain truth needs no flowers of speech.
—*Pope.*

* * *

(2338) He is the free-man who the truth
makes free,
And all are slaves besides.—*Cowper.*

* * *

(2339) Truth is the summit of being; justice is the application of it to affairs.—*Emerson.*

* * *

VICTORY

(2340) Peace with her victories
No less renown'd than War.—*Milton.*

* * *

(2341) Self conquest is the greatest of victories.—*Plato.*

* * *

(2342) To do is to succeed—our fight
Is wag'd in Heaven's approving
sight—
The smile of God is Victory!
—*Whittier.*

(2343) "But what good came of it at last?"
Quoth little Peterkin.
"Why, that I cannot tell," said he;
"But 'twas a famous victory."
—*Southey.*

* * *

(2344) A victory is twice itself when the achiever brings home full numbers.
—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

VIRTUE

(2345) Virtue is like a rich stone, best plain set. —*Bacon.*

* * *

(2346) Virtue is not left to stand alone. He who practices it will have neighbors.
—*Confucius.*

* * *

(2347) God sure esteems the growth and completing of one virtuous person more than the restraining of ten vicious.—*Milton.*

* * *

(2348) There is nothing that is meritorious but virtue and friendship; and indeed friendship itself is only a part of virtue.—*Pope.*

(2349) Virtue alone outbuilds the Pyramids;
Her monuments shall last when Egypt's fall.—*Young.*

* * *

(2350) Virtue, though in rags, will keep me warm.—*Dryden.*

* * *

VOICE

(2351) Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle, and low; an excellent thing in woman.—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

WAR

(2352) All the gods go with you! Upon your sword
Sit laurel victory, and smooth success
Be strew'd before your feet!
—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2353) Black it stood as night,
Fierce as ten furies, terrible as hell,
And shook a dreadful dart.—*Milton.*

(2354) To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual ways of preserving peace.
—*George Washington.*

* * *

(2355) War, that mad game the world so loves to play.—*Swift.*

* * *

(2356) Nothing except a battle lost can be half so melancholy as a battle won.
—*Duke of Wellington.*

* * *

WATER

(2357) Till taught by pain,
Men really knew not what good water's worth;
If you had been in Turkey or in Spain,
Or with a famished boat's crew had your berth,
Or in a desert heard the camel's bell,
You'd wish yourself where Truth is—in a well.—*Byron.*

WELCOME

(2358) The atmosphere
Breathes rest and comfort, and the many chambers
Seem full of welcome.—*Longfellow.*

* * *

(2359) I hold your dainties cheap, sir, and your welcome dear.—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2360) Sir, you are very welcome to our house;
It must appear in other ways than words,
Therefore, I scant this breathing courtesy.—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2361) Small cheer and great welcome make a merry feast.—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

WIFE (See Nos. 3144, 3145).

(2362) But thou dost make the very night itself
Brighter than the day.—*Longfellow.*

(2363) How much the wife is dearer than the bride!—*Lord Lyttelton.*

* * *

(2364) Of earthly goods, the best is a good wife;
A bad, the bitterest curse of human life.—*Simonides.*

* * *

(2365) You are my true and honorable wife;
As dear to me as the ruddy drops
That visit my heart.—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2366) What is there in the vale of life
Half so delightful as a wife;
When friendship, love and peace combine
To stamp the marriage-bond divine?
* * * —*Cowper.*

(2367) All other goods by Fortune's hand are given,
A wife is the peculiar gift of heaven.
* * * —*Pope.*

(2368) The wife is a constellation of virtues; she's the moon, and thou art the man in the moon!—*Congreve.*

WISDOM

(2369) A wise man in the company of those who are ignorant has been compared by the sages to a beautiful girl in the company of blind men.—*Saadi.*

* * *

(2370) As for me, all that I know is that I know nothing.—*Seneca.*

* * *

(2371) Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers.
—*Tennyson.*

* * *

WIT (See Nos. 3146 to 3166).

(2372) The next best thing to being witty one's-self is to be able to quote another's wit.
—*Bovee.*

* * *

(2373) I love a teeming wit as I love my nourishment.—*Ben Jonson.*

* * *

(2374) Wit and humor belong to genius alone.
—*Cervantes.*

* * *

(2375) Wit is the salt of conversation, not the food.—*Hazlitt.*

(2376) Wit is a dangerous weapon, even to the possessor, if he know not how to handle it discreetly.—*Montaigne.*

* * *

(2377) Since brevity is the soul of wit,
And tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes,
I will be brief.—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2378) Wit consists of knowing the resemblance of things which differ and the difference of things which are alike.—*Madame de Stael.*

* * *

(2379) Whose wit in the combat, gentle as bright,
Ne'er carries a heart-stain away on its blade.—*Moore.*

* * *

WOMAN

(2380) I've seen your stormy seas and stormy women,
And pity lovers rather than the seamen!—*Byron.*

(2381) Oh, woman, perfect woman! What distraction
Was meant to mankind when thou wast made a devil
What an inviting hell inventor!
—*Beaumont and Fletcher.*

* * *

(2382) A woman is like—but stay,
What a woman is like, who can say?
There's no living with, or without one;
She's like nothing on earth but a woman!—*Hoare.*

* * *

(2383) Earth's noblest thing, a woman perfected.—*James Russell Lowell.*

* * *

(2384) Disguise our bondage as we will,
'Tis woman, woman rules us still.
—*Tom Moore.*

* * *

(2385) And when a woman's in the case,
You know all other things give place.
—*Gay.*

* * *

(2386) The beauty of a lovely woman is like music.—*George Eliot.*

(2387) The most beautiful object in the world, it will be allowed, is a beautiful woman.
—*Macaulay.*

* * *

(2388) O, woman! in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,
And variable as the shade
By the light quivering aspen made:
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou!—*Scott.*

* * *

(2389) All the reasonings of men are not worth one sentiment of women.—*Voltaire.*

* * *

WOOING

(2390) That man that hath a tongue, I say is no man,
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman.—*Shakespeare.*

* * *

(2391) Win her with gifts if she respect not words;
Dumb jewels, often in their silent kind,
More quick than words, do move a woman's mind.—*Shakespeare.*

WORDS

(2392) Such as thy words are, such will thy affections be esteemed; and such will thy deeds as thy affections; and such thy life as thy deeds.—*Socrates.*

* * *

WORK

(2393) Blessed is he who has found his life's work; let him ask no other blessedness. He has a work; a life purpose; he has found it and will follow it.—*Carlyle.*

* * *

(2394) God did anoint thee with his odorous oil,
To wrestle, not to reign.
—*E. B. Browning.*

* * *

(2395) It is better to wear out than to rust out.—*Bishop Horne.*

* * *

(2396) Work first, and then rest.—*Ruskin.*

* * *

(2397) And still be doing, never done.
—*Butler.*

YOUTH (See Nos. 3010, 3011, 3012).

(2398) The morning of life is like the dawn of day, full of purity, of imagery and harmony.—*Chateaubriand.*

* * *

(2399) Youth holds no society with grief.
—*Euripides.*

* * *

(2400) To be young was very Heaven!
—*Wordsworth.*

* * *

(2401) How beautiful is Youth! how bright it gleams
With its illusions, aspirations, dreams!
Book of Beginnings, Story without End,
Each maid a heroine, and each man a friend!—*Longfellow.*

* * *

PART THREE

PROVERBS

Old and Honored Adages That Often Make a Desired Point More Fittingly Than Pure Rhetoric

PROVERBS

(2402) Fortune assists the bold and repels the coward. *(Latin)*

* * *

(2403) A blow from a frying pan, if it does not hurt, smuts. *(English)*

* * *

(2404) The giver makes the gift more precious. *(Latin)*

* * *

(2405) He who hunts two hares leaves one and loses the other. *(Japanese)*

* * *

(2406) It is a hard winter when one wolf eats another. *(French)*

* * *

(2407) Hope is the dream of a man awake.

* * *

(2408) Silence is a virtue of those who are not wise.

(2409) A good swordsman is never quarrelsome.

* * *

(2410) A thousand probabilities cannot make one truth.

* * *

(2411) A wise man reflects before he speaks; a fool speaks and then reflects on what he has uttered. *(French)*

* * *

(2412) Better the end of a feast than the beginning of a fray.

* * *

(2413) Every path hath its puddle. *(English)*

* * *

(2414) Better ask twice than lose your way once. *(English)*

* * *

(2415) Beauty draws more than oxen. *(Dutch)*

* * *

(2416) Civil language costs little and does good.

* * *

(2417) Be silent or say something better than silence. *(Scotch)*

(2418) Better to give the wool than the sheep. *(Dutch)*

* * *

(2419) Consult with the old and fence with the young.

* * *

(2420) A field has three needs: good weather, good seed and a good husbandman.

* * *

(2421) Two much dispute puts the truth to flight. *(Italian)*

* * *

(2422) A gift long waited for is sold, not given.

* * *

(2423) Years teach more than books.

* * *

(2424) Walk too fast and stumble over nothing.

* * *

(2425) He who has the reputation for rising early may sleep till noon.

(2426) To know the value of money, borrow it. *(French)*

* * *

(2427) All time is lost which might better be employed.

* * *

(2428) Nobility has its obligations.

* * *

(2429) The understanding is always the dupe of the heart.

* * *

(2430) Hypocrisy is the homage vice pays to virtue.

* * *

(2431) The secret of tiring people is to say all that can be said.

* * *

(2432) The absent are always at fault.

* * *

(2433) At night all cats are gray.

(2434) The weakness of the enemy makes our strength.

* * *

(2435) Do not speak of a rope in the house of one who was hanged.

* * *

(2436) He beats the bush and another catches the bird.

* * *

(2437) In a free country there is much clamor but little suffering.

* * *

(2438) Every bird likes his own nest.

* * *

(2439) He who serves the public obliges nobody.

* * *

(2440) Let him that hath no heart have legs. *(Latin)*

* * *

(2441) A hare is not caught with a drum. *(French)*

(2442) Few persons know how to be old.

* * *

(2443) Welcome mischief, if thou comest alone. *(Spanish)*

* * *

(2444) Take a vine of good soil and a daughter of a good mother. *(Italian)*

* * *

(2445) It is a bad cause that none dare speak in.

* * *

(2446) Large trees give more shade than fruit.

* * *

(2447) Neither reprove nor flatter your wife where anyone can hear or see.

* * *

(2448) Let not the shoemaker get beyond his last. *(English)*

* * *

(2449) Far from Jupiter, far from thunder. *(Latin)*

(2450) The living voice teaches better than dead books.

* * *

(2451) We can live without brothers but not without friends. *(Italian)*

* * *

(2452) Better to fall from the window than the roof.

* * *

(2453) The wearer knows best where the shoe hurts. *(Portuguese)*

* * *

(2454) The mother-in-law forgets that she was a daughter-in-law.

* * *

(2455) Life without a friend is death without a witness.

* * *

(2456) The best mirror is an old friend.

* * *

(2457) Have many acquaintances and few friends. *(English)*

(2458) Many words hurts more than swords.

* * *

(2459) To the hungry no bread is bad.

* * *

(2460) Beauty without virtue is a flower without perfume.

* * *

(2461) Discreet women have neither eyes nor ears.

* * *

(2462) Wisdom consists in knowing one's follies.

* * *

(2463) Policy goes further than strength. *(Latin)*

* * *

(2464) Adversity makes men; prosperity, monsters.

* * *

(2465) Money is a good servant but a bad master.

* * *

(2466) The imagination gallops while judgment goes on foot.

(2467) The skin fits closer than the shirt. *(French)*

* * *

(2468) Eating little and speaking little can hurt no man.

* * *

(2469) Experience and wisdom are the two best fortune tellers.

* * *

(2470) Forgive every man's faults except your own.

* * *

(2471) Go to the country to hear the news of the town.

* * *

(2472) Hasty climbers have sudden falls. *(German)*

* * *

(2473) Have money and you will have kindred enough.

* * *

(2474) Good Fortune comes to him who makes her welcome.

* * *

(2475) Good wine needs no crier. *(French)*

(2476) He is rich who is contented.

* * *

(2477) He goes not out of his way who visits a good host.

* * *

(2478) He is truly happy who can make others happy. *(English)*

* * *

(2479) Fools make feasts and wise men eat them.

* * *

(2480) Desperate cuts have desperate cures. *(Danish)*

* * *

(2481) Don't scuffle with the potter for he makes money by the damage.

* * *

(2482) Marry your son when you please and your daughter when you can.

* * *

(2483) Men with little business are great talkers. *(French)*

(2484) Brothers quarrel like thieves inside a house, but outside their swords leap out in each other's defense. *(Japanese)*

* * *

(2485) Love and smoke cannot be hidden.

* * *

(2486) Patience is bitter but its fruit is sweet.

* * *

(2487) Love makes the clever foolish and the foolish clever.

* * *

(2488) The charms of the wit excite admiration; those of the heart impress esteem; and those of the body lead to love. *(French)*

* * *

(2489) It belongs only to great men to possess great defects.

* * *

(2490) There is an eel under every rock.

(2491) The cat loves fish but will not wet her paws. *(Latin)*

* * *

(2492) We learn by teaching. *(Latin)*

* * *

(2493) A good name is better than a girdle of gold.

* * *

(2494) A good lawyer is a bad neighbor.

* * *

(2495) Women laugh when they can and weep when they will.

* * *

(2496) Never mind what *ought* to be done—what *can* be done?

* * *

(2497) It is easy to go on foot when one has a horse by the bridle.

* * *

(2498) Love, knavery and necessity make men good orators.

(2499) Lock your door and keep your neighbor honest.

* * *

(2500) Lies have short legs but long wings. *(French)*

* * *

(2501) Nothing is more like an honest man than a rogue.

* * *

(2502) No one has ever repented of having held his tongue.

* * *

(2503) No man is the worse for knowing the worst of himself. *(Spanish)*

* * *

(2504) No barber shaves so close but what another finds work.

* * *

(2505) The leg of a lark is worth the body of a kite.

* * *

(2506) Pour not water on a drowned mouse. *(Italian)*

(2507) Reprove others but correct thyself. *(English)*

* * *

(2508) An ounce of weight is worth a ton of melancholy.

* * *

(2509) One sword keeps another in the scabbard.

* * *

(2510) Pardon others but not thyself.

* * *

(2511) A master sees more than four servants. *(Danish)*

* * *

(2512) Oil and truth will get uppermost at last.

* * *

(2513) Once in every ten years a man needs his neighbor.

* * *

(2514) Nothing is so hard to bear well as prosperity.

* * *

(2515) Of saving comes having.

(2516) Little said, sooner mended.

* * *

(2517) Love thy neighbor, but do not pull down thy hedge. *(English)*

* * *

(2518) Let every man praise the bridge he goes over.

* * *

(2519) Nothing is impossible to a willing mind.

* * *

(2520) Love lives in cottages as well as in castles.

* * *

(2521) Love and lordship like no fellowship.

* * *

(2522) In all contentions put the bridle on your tongue.

* * *

(2523) Keep counsel of thyself first.

(2524) There is more delight in hope than enjoyment. *(Japanese)*

* * *

(2525) Skilful workmen need not travel far.

* * *

(2526) Daylight will peep through a very small hole.

* * *

(2527) The heaviest rains fall on the leaky house.

* * *

(2528) Better no pills than a dull doctor.

* * *

(2529) It is better to give one shilling than lend twenty. *(English)*

* * *

(2530) In a calm sea every man is a pilot.

* * *

(2531) Manners make the man.

(2532) It is more painful to do nothing than something.

* * *

(2533) He who would deceive the fox must rise early.

* * *

(2534) He is my friend who grinds at my mill. *(Spanish)*

* * *

(2535) He is fool enough himself who will bray against another ass.

* * *

(2536) Fools worship mules that carry gold.

* * *

(2537) He that will eat the kernel must crack the nut. *(Latin)*

* * *

(2538) He buys honey dear who has to lick it off thorns.

* * *

(2539) A man with a sour face should not open a shop.

(2540) The man once bitten by a snake fears every piece of rope.

* * *

(2541) If a workman sleeps away goes his job, if a tiger sleeps off goes its hide.

* * *

(2542) The face is the index of the mind. *(Latin)*

* * *

(2543) A scalded cat fears cold water. *(French)*

* * *

(2544) From the hand to the mouth the soup is often lost.

* * *

(2545) To be poor without being free is the worst state into which man can fall.

* * *

(2546) Laughing is not proof of an easy mind.

* * *

(2547) An empty purse and a new house make a man wise, but too late. *(Portuguese)*

(2548) He that lives in hope dances without music.

* * *

(2549) He who defers his charities till his death is liberal with another man's rather than with his own.

* * *

(2550) He that strikes with the tongue must ward with the head.

* * *

(2551) Let us be friends and put out the devil's eye.

* * *

(2552) Who eats dinner alone must saddle his horse alone. *(Spanish)*

* * *

(2553) When a friend asks there is no tomorrow.

* * *

(2554) Better the donkey that carries me than the horse that throws me.

* * *

(2555) After praising the wine they sell us vinegar. *(Spanish)*

(2556) It is better to be the beak of a hen than the tail of an ox.

* * *

(2557) A hasty man never wants woe.

* * *

(2558) Better go about than fall into the ditch.

* * *

(2559) Hope is the poor man's bread.

* * *

(2560) He who gives advice is not often with a headache. *(Italian)*

* * *

(2561) Truth is the daughter of time.

* * *

(2562) Even washing charcoal will not make it white.

* * *

(2563) All men are fools, differing only in degree. *(French)*

(2564) Every man complains of his memory but no man complains of his judgment. *(English)*

* * *

(2565) Mettle is dangerous in a blind horse.

* * *

(2566) Lucky men need no counsel.

* * *

(2567) It is an ill dog that is not worth the whistling. *(English)*

* * *

(2568) He who would have a mule without faults must keep none.

* * *

(2569) The ass who thinks himself a stag discovers his mistake when he comes to the hurdle.

* * *

(2570) If Jack's in love he's no judge of Jill's beauty.

(2571) He that pelts every barking dog must pick up many stones.

* * *

(2572) Fine words do not feed the cat.

* * *

(2573) Good preachers give their hearers fruit not flowers.

* * *

(2574) Pinch yourself and know how others feel.

* * *

(2575) Every fire is the same size when it starts.

* * *

(2576) When puss mourns for the mouse do not take her seriously.

* * *

(2577) He who lies down with the dogs rises with fleas. *(French)*

* * *

(2578) Little wealth little care.

(2579) Many captains and the ship goes on the rocks.

* * *

(2580) If the sky falls we shall catch larks.

* * *

(2581) Good swimmers are drowned at last.

* * *

(2582) Handsome apples are sometimes sour.

* * *

(2583) Gossips and frogs drink and talk. *(English)*

* * *

(2584) More die from gluttony than hunger.

* * *

(2585) Fair flowers do not remain long by the roadside.

* * *

(2586) Fetters of gold are still fetters, and silken cords pinch.

(2587) Give a wise man a hint and he will do the business well.

* * *

(2588) He dances well to whom Fortune pipes. *(Dutch)*

* * *

(2589) Give neither counsel nor salt till you are asked for it.

* * *

(2590) Gentility without ability is worse than beggary. *(English)*

* * *

(2591) Fair words and foul deeds deceive wise men as well as fools.

* * *

(2592) A word and a stone let go cannot be recalled.

* * *

(2593) Apes remain apes though you clothe them in velvet.

* * *

(2594) Be ye the last to cross the deep river.

(2595) Beware of the man who does not talk and the dog that does not bark.

* * *

(2596) The bosoms of the wise are the tombs of secrets.

* * *

(2597) Learning without wisdom is a load of books on an ass's back.

* * *

(2598) Before you mount look to the girth. *(Italian)*

* * *

(2599) Confession of faults makes half amends. *(English)*

* * *

(2600) The largest snake has no terrors for the smallest eagle.

* * *

(2601) Friends are like fiddle strings, they must not be drawn too tight.

* * *

(2602) There is nothing new except what has been forgotten.

(2603) The blind eat many flies.

* * *

(2604) He that sleepeth biteth nobody. *(English)*

* * *

(2605) Better belly burst than good drink lost. *(French)*

* * *

(2606) The same knife cuts both bread and the finger.

* * *

(2607) The taste of the kitchen is better than the smell.

* * *

(2608) A bald head is soon shaven.

* * *

(2609) Fair words make me look to my purse.

* * *

(2610) Kings and bears often worry their keepers. *(Dutch)*

* * *

(2611) Let the church stand in the churchyard.

(2612) A close mouth catches no flies.

* * *

(2613) Little boats keep the shore, larger ships may venture more.

* * *

(2614) A cough will stick longer by a horse than a peck of oats.

* * *

(2615) Nothing turns more sour than milk. *(English)*

* * *

(2616) God deliver me from a man of one book.

* * *

(2617) More flies are taken with a drop of honey than a gallon of vinegar.

* * *

(2618) Say nothing of debts unless you mean to pay them.

* * *

(2619) Mud chokes no eels.

(2620) A fencer always has one trick he has not taught his pupil.

* * *

(2621) We are all Adam's children but silk makes the difference.

* * *

(2622) If you would have your hen lay you must bear the cackling.

* * *

(2623) The thief is sorry to be hanged, not to be a thief.

* * *

(2624) Some are brave who are afraid to run. *(French)*

* * *

(2625) The belly hates a long sermon. *(French)*

* * *

(2626) Cheat me in the price but not in the goods. *(English)*

* * *

(2627) A small bird wants but a small nest.

(2628) 'Tis a foolish sheep that makes the wolf his confessor.

* * *

(2629) A bird is known by its note; a man by his talk. *(English)*

* * *

(2630) The noisy drum contains nothing but air. *(English)*

* * *

(2631) Faults are thick where love is thin.

SECTION III

HISTORICAL ANECDOTES

Selected and Arranged for the Use of Toastmasters and Speakers

HISTORICAL ANECDOTES

The value of the Anecdote is not to be under-estimated by the speaker who seeks to catch and hold the interest of the audience. To the Toastmaster the appropriate story, the story with a hearty laugh or a witty application, is often a life saver. After people have been confined to their chairs for any length of time listening to a tiresome speaker, a long-winded orator, a lame talker or, even, to a good speaker whose remarks have been dramatic, pathetic, very intellectual or very tense, it is highly necessary that they should relax for a moment.

The shuffling of feet, clearing of throats and buzz of comment that follow the cessation of a talk or the applause accorded it are bits of outward, physical relaxation. The pat anecdote often does for the mind what this activity does for the body. It is, therefore, one means

by which the Toastmaster can win the friendship of his audience.

Anecdotes, too, can be effectively used in introductions and even in concluding remarks if they are chosen with good taste and presented with that necessary degree of polish.

The speaker himself can also capitalize the good anecdote in more ways than one. No matter how ancient is the custom of beginning one's remarks with a story, it is nevertheless an excellent way to begin. Naturally, the less stereotyped your method, the better it will be received. But the point is that the function of the anecdote is to capture the attention of the listeners and convert that attention into interest.

Most speakers of course, favor the story with a light touch to it and resort to what we might call "plain jokes" for their lead-off anecdotes. The risk here is that inasmuch as nothing has a greater circulation than a joke, you run the chance of repeating a stale story that your audience, or a large portion of it, has already heard. Even though you apologize for the joke with some preliminary words to the effect that "you may have heard this one," that does not sharpen the point one bit.

Greater safety surrounds the field of historical anecdotes. After we eliminate the standard tales about Washington and Lincoln we find that fewer people have ever heard of the average good anecdote than have heard the average good joke. And the beauty of it is that the anecdote can be humorous, ridiculous, farcial or it can be serious, dramatic, thrilling or pathetic. Furthermore, it carries with it a certain amount of "self proof" or authenticity. If you use an anecdote about "a certain man in Kansas City," it will have to be easily acceptable to reason and belief or else your listeners will reject it "as made up for the occasion." But even an unreasonable story about an established character in history is often accepted on its own face by virtue of the fact that it can, at least, be verified if the doubter cares to take the trouble to do it.

Historical anecdotes, therefore, carry more weight. They are more readily accepted. And, finally, they are entertained with much more interest and live much longer in the hearer's mind because people are always interested in the lives, especially the intimate lives, of prominent personages.

But the attention-getting and interest-

creating value of the historical anecdote is not its only virtue. The casual recital of an incident not commonly known clothes the speaker with a certain amount of atmosphere which cannot be attained so easily in any other way. Acquaintance with facts establishes one more or less firmly in the mind of a crowd, and if a speaker is out for anything more than mere entertainment, it behooves him to become established firmly just as rapidly as possible.

Last, but not least, the anecdote is priceless in its ability to dramatize a fact or a theme.

In this respect the Speaker, as distinguished from the Toastmaster, should never be at a loss for the most appropriate anecdote. There is no safer, more indelible way to put over an impression or a conviction to your audience than by dramatizing the fact so that out of many thousands of words of talk delivered to them on a given occasion they will have one definite, concrete, tangible story to remember.

The appropriate anecdote, well presented, serves many ends. That is why we have selected a number to be incorporated in this book.

ADVICE

(3000) When Donizetti, composer of "Lucia," determined to take up music, his crabbed father gave him an ivory eraser with the admonition to "compose as little rubbish as possible." Today, more than eighty-five years after its initial performance, we glory in that wonderful opera and comment on the superfluity of the father's advice!

See No. 3147. Quotation 2261.
Proverbs Nos. 2414, 2419, 2523, 2560, 2589.

* * *

AGE (Old)

(3001) Youth is not essential to power. Madame de Stael was one of France's most famous social magnets at forty-five; Recaimer became an idol of the French Royalty at fifty; Hannah Moore did not attain the peak of her popularity until her sixtieth birthday had passed; and when Walpole said that Madame du Deffand was "the most interesting woman in all of France," she was eighty—and blind!

See Nos. 3010, 3011, 3112, 3152.
Quotations Nos. 2253 to 2257.
Proverbs Nos. 2419, 2442.

APPLAUSE

(3002) Lola Montez, the famous Irish dancer of by-gone days, journeyed to Paris, the goal of her ambition, after an advance guard of much publicity had paved the way for her.

Her reputation and her exploits throughout Europe won for her a big audience on her first appearance, but, sad to relate, Lola Montez, no matter what her other charms, could neither dance nor sing. As a consequence her performance was soon interrupted by jeers and hisses from the disgusted Parisian audience.

Mad with rage, the Irish Montez shot a hurried glance around the stage for a convenient weapon. Nothing in sight, she wavered. And the loud expressions of disfavor increased in volume at her pause.

In a trice her left slipper was off. She fired it blindly into the yawping crowd. It scored. The right slipper followed close behind. The hisses diminished. A heavily-buckled garter —and then its mate—crashed down on the nearest bald head in the first row.

And a thunderstorm of applause shook the very rafters!

Lola Montez, from that minute, was the idol of France.

ARGUMENT (Avoiding)

(3003) When William H. Seward was in the Upper House of Congress, Senator Judah P. Benjamin once launched a vicious attack on Seward personally and on one of Seward's projects. The tirade lasted for many minutes and, upon its completion, the Western speaker retired to his seat, angry and bitter, to await Seward's retort.

Instead of taking the floor and engaging in verbal battle with the incensed politician, Senator Seward strolled casually across the intervening space and, in his most suave, genial fashion said:

"Benjamin, give me a cigar. When your speech has been printed send me two copies."

A few moments later Seward's friends found him joking with his colleagues in the cloakroom, puffing contentedly on his opponent's reluctantly-delivered weed.

* * *

(3004) John Randolph once made a heated speech on one of the vital subjects of the day that went right to the heart of the question without considering the feelings or the sensibilities of any of its opponents. A deep silence from the other side greeted this sharp-tongued

address and finally, several days later, a friend reminded him that his remarks had not yet been answered.

"Sir," said Randolph, in his most curt tone, "that speech was not made to be answered!"

* * *

(3005) Louis XIV got into an argument one day with his opponent in a game of backgammon. The courtiers surrounding the table, uncertain as to what course to take, remained silent while the King expostulated. In the heat of the discussion one De Grammont entered the room and at sight of him Louis rushed to his side for his opinion.

"Now, De Grammont," he said, excitedly, "I want you to judge whether I am right or wrong in this."

"You are wrong, Your Majesty," answered De Grammont.

"But," Louis retorted in wide-eyed surprise, "I haven't even told you what the disagreement is about!"

"True," was the diplomat's response. "But if you were right, sire, these gentlemen standing here would be loud in your support!"

Proverbs Nos. 2409, 2411, 2416, 2421, 2481, 2502, 2522.

BEAUTY

(3006) When they hanged Helen of Troy the executioners were blindfolded because, on two previous occasions when threatened with death the famed woman's marvelous beauty had caused her enemies to falter and rebel at the deed.

* * *

(3007) Beauty has not always come easy to some women. So the ladies of history were wont to "make up" just as the woman of to-day does. But the ingredients were different. Poppæa, the wife of Nero, used to bathe in donkey's milk and apply plain, white chalk for face powder. So Anna Held, and her famous milk bath, was not so original!

Quotations Nos. 2273 to 2279.
Proverbs No. 2415, 2460.

* * *

BLACKMAIL

(3008) When P. T. Barnum's famous General Tom Thumb married Miss Lavinia Warren at Grace Church, New York, considerable rumpus was raised by some of the members of the church. Other good citizens saw a possibility of making some money out of it and one of these was a woman who, according

to the biographer, M. R. Werner, came to Barnum with the manuscript for a pamphlet which, she said, contained some terrible disclosures about Mr. Barnum which would be published unless he paid a stiff price for the copyright.

"Madame," said Barnum, "you can say what you please about me. You can print one hundred thousand copies of that pamphlet saying that I stole the Communion Service from the Grace Church altar. All I ask is that you have the kindness to mention me in some way and then come to me and I will properly estimate the value of your services as an advertising agent!"

The good lady departed and the pamphlet never appeared!

* * *

BOOKS

(3009) The first book Millard Fillmore ever bought was a dictionary. Yet on that literary beginning he proved himself a good farmer; an expert wool carder; a fine bookkeeper; a passable school teacher; an accomplished lawyer, and the best surveyor in his country before he was twenty-five.

Proverb No. 2616.

BOYS

(3010) Boys are not always mischievous and troublesome. There was the sixteen-year-old lad sitting on the deck of a sailing vessel bound from Boston to Calcutta 'way back in 1838. He appeared idle enough, hacking away at a stick with a regular Yankee jack-knife. But he wasn't idle. He was making something—the model of a brand new kind of firearm—and when he got through, this youngster, whose name, by the way, was Samuel Colt, had the pattern for the first Colt revolver the world had ever seen!

* * *

(3011) One of the most renowned of boys was Mozart. At the age of six he was invited to play before the royal household of Austria. The respected Wagenseil was Court Composer at the time, and when the young genius was ready to start his private entertainment for the Emperor, he startled the select audience by calling for Wagenseil's most difficult composition. And then, just to rub it in, possibly, he directed the royal musician to turn the music for him.

(3012) Leonardo da Vinci displayed great artistic talent at a very tender age. Perceiving the boy's unusual gift, his parents put him under the tutelage of an accomplished painter who undertook to teach the lad the rudiments of Art.

One day, working on a painting called "The Baptism of Christ," the old man gave his pupil an unimportant angel for his share of the task. When it was completed, Leonardo called his instructor to examine it. Dumbfounded at the child's skill, the man stood speechless for many minutes. Then he laid down his brush and swore a solemn vow never to paint again.

When the work of a pupil was superior to that of his teacher, he thought, pride itself demanded that the lesser of the two should stop!

See Nos. 3043, 3048, 3052, 3058, 3062, 3067, 3073, 3077, 3081, 3097, 3122, 3134, 3152.
Quotations Nos. 2398 to 2401.

* * *

CARDS

(3013) Charles X was such a devoted lover of Whist that he was engaged in a "friendly

game" while the battle raged which threw him off the throne.

* * *

(3014) It was Mazarin, the Italian adventurer, who introduced card playing into France. Mazarin was not only what we might call a "card sharp," but he was also an enthusiast. On his very deathbed he played his last game, and when his hands became too weak for him to manage, he directed a friend to hold the cards for him and make the plays as he instructed. Death, closing its icy fingers on his throat, choked off the directions for the final "trick."

* * *

(3015) M. de Chauvelin, playing cards in the palace of Louis XV, was fatally stricken with apoplexy. His head sank to his breast; he fell over the table and then slid to the floor.

Courtiers jumped to his aid. "He is ill," cried one of the guests, looking at Louis.

"He is dead," said Louis. "Spades are trumps, gentlemen!"

See Nos. 3019, 3142.

CEREMONY

(3016) One evening Napoleon III attended the opera and discovered that directly across the theatre from his box Rossini, composer of "The Barber of Seville," was occupying another box with a party. The Emperor directed that the stout, genial individual be brought over to his box. Appearing in a few moments, the composer apologized profusely for not being in evening dress for the occasion.

"Your apology is quite superfluous," answered the Emperor. "Ceremony is unnecessary between emperors!"

* * *

CHURCH

(3017) Charles II, attending church services one Sunday, eventually followed the lead of several of his nobles and began to nod sleepily. One of the courtiers presently snored—whereupon the minister broke off in the middle of the sermon and said: "Lord Landerdale, let me entreat you to arouse yourself; you snore so loudly you will waken the King!"

Proverb No. 2573, 2611.

CLEANLINESS

(3018) They have always called it "the White House." But it was not until 1850 that the first bath tub was installed in the presidential residence. Millard Fillmore was the daring executive who took this great step toward cleaner politics!

* * *

(3019) Charles Lamb, engaged in a game of cards, looked up to discover that his opponent's hands were very dirty. "Martin," he said, "if dirt were trumps, what a hand you'd have!"

* * *

CLUMSINESS

(3020) To be graceful is a gift not shared by everybody. There was the man, for instance, who tried to learn how to dance. He followed the instructions of his teacher, using a chair to serve as a partner, in his privacy. He was so awkward and ungainly that he broke every chair in the apartment. The man was Napoleon!

* * *

COFFEE

(3021) At breakfast one morning Madame Du Barry commanded her King to prepare the

coffee himself. Always eager to please, Louis did as he was commanded, without a word of complaint.

Pouring a cup, he handed it to his imperious mistress for her verdict. She sipped it carefully. An eye flashed ominously over the edge of the cup. Then, straightening, she flung the cup and saucer into the fire with a clattering crash.

"France!" she snapped. "Your coffee is as insipid as your conversation."

* * *

COINCIDENCE

(3022) Georges Bizet was ill. At the opera house his own "Carmen" was being performed. Madame Galli-Marie, in the title rôle, was shuffling the cards in that scene where Carmen has a premonition of her death.

Two hours later Bizet, the composer, was dead!

See Nos. 3037, 3103.

* * *

COMMON INTERESTS

(3023) As Police Commissioner, Theodore Roosevelt was once interviewing a patrolman

who had performed several acts of bravery. In an effort to put the man at his ease he explained, casually, that they were both "straight New York"—being the vernacular for born and bred New Yorkers.

"Then, too," he added, "we have another thing in common."

"What is that?" asked the policeman.

"You and I were almost the only men in the Department who picked Fitzsimmons to beat Corbett," replied Roosevelt.

See No. 3127.

* * *

COMPLAINTS

(3024) When Ex-President Roosevelt was touring the world, he lived at the royal palace while in Stockholm. On being asked how he liked the sensation of living in a palace, he replied: "I don't like them. You can't ring a bell and complain about your room!"

* * *

CONCISENESS

(3025) Louis XIV, who was a professed lover of a concise style, once met a priest on the

road whom he asked curtly: "Where are you from? Where are you going? What do you want?"

Knowing Louis' tastes, the priest replied: "From Burges. To Paris. A contribution."

"You shall have it," replied the king.

Proverbs Nos. 2411, 2431, 2516, 2612.

* * *

CONSCIENCE

(3026) Bacchus had a conscience, it seems. For once upon a time, according to the old French legend, he was returning from a party in a decidedly bad disposition. His "grouch" got so bad that he decided to turn loose his tigers on the first person who should cross his path.

At Fate would have it, the first person happened to be a beautiful maiden named Amethyst, on her way to make an offering at the shrine of Diana. Bacchus unleashed the wild beasts and Amethyst, seeing her doom, murmured a quick prayer to her patron, Diana, for aid. The Goddess of Beauty answered the prayer by turning the maiden into a marble statue.

Bacchus, of course, witnessed the transformation and realizing that it was a rebuke from above, was pricked by his conscience. Taking a flagon of his most precious, priceless wine, he offered tribute to his remorse by pouring the contents over the image before him. Instantly she turned from white to a most marvelous purple.

Then and there, if you will take the word of the legend for it, the first amethyst came into being!

* * *

CONTEMPT

(3027) John Marshall, pleading a case before the bar, was once fined thirty dollars for contempt of court because of a slighting remark made about the presiding judge.

With a profuse apology and a low bow Marshall said: "Your Honor, I have the greatest respect for this court and the judge who presides over it. I intend to carry out every wish of this court, sir, and I will therefore pay this fine immediately.

"As it happens, however, I have not the full amount of thirty dollars with me at the moment and since no one in this court room knows me better than yourself, Your Honor,

I must ask you to lend me that amount so that I may pay off this assessment at once."

The judge cleared his throat and then recovered his wit. Turning to the clerk he said in his sternest voice: "Clerk, remit that fine. The United States Government can better afford to lose thirty dollars than I!"

* * *

(3028) An Indiana judge once threatened to fine a lawyer pleading a case before him for contempt of court.

"I have expressed no contempt for the court," said the lawyer. "On the contrary, I have tried very hard to conceal my feelings!"

See Nos. 3045, 3065, 3152.

* * *

CONVERSATION

(3029) When Robert T. Lincoln, American Ambassador, arrived in London for the first time he was entertained at dinner by Mr. Gladstone. Ambassador Lincoln was noted for his conversational abilities and Mr. Gladstone was anxious to meet him—but his wife refused to allow him to go unless he promised to be back at home by ten o'clock that evening. The agreement made, Gladstone departed

under the convoy of a friend. Shortly after they arrived at the house a discussion arose on a subject which interested the Prime Minister greatly and he immediately began to propound his theories on the topic, waxing eloquent and powerful in his discourse and talking, without stop, until eleven o'clock. His friend then reminded him of his promise to Mrs. Gladstone, and the two left for home. Outside, in the carriage, his companion asked for Gladstone's opinion of the American. "He is very charming, indeed," was the reply, "but I don't think much of his conversational ability!"

See Nos. 3123, 3138, 3149.
Proverbs Nos. 2431, 2458, 2483, 2625, 2629, 2630.

* * *

COOKS

(3030) Boswell, dining one day with Samuel Johnson asked him if he did not think that a good cook was more essential to the community than a good poet.

"I don't suppose," replied the Doctor, "that there is a dog in town but what thinks so!"

Proverb No. 2607.

COURAGE

(3031) Garibaldi, engaged in a revolutionary fracas, was shot in the neck, the bullet piercing his jugular vein. As he lay, bleeding profusely, one of his companions bent over him tenderly and asked if the Italian fire-eater had any last word for his mother. "Yes," said Garibaldi, weakly, but grinning, "Tell her I'll live to be 76!"

* * *

COURTESY

(3032) Richard Watson Gilder, the biographer, once boarded a train on which he knew Grover Cleveland was a passenger. He had something important to ask him and was desirous of saving as much time as possible—hence he made connections with the President's train.

A thorough search, however, failed to show any sign of Mr. Cleveland anywhere in the crowded coaches and, as a last resort, Gilder made for the baggage car in order to question the conductor. There, to his unbounded surprise, he found the Chief Executive—sitting on a crate with his back against the side

of the car. A woman with a baby had boarded the car, it developed, and Cleveland had given her his seat!

See Nos. 3036, 3088.
Proverbs No. 2416, 2458.

* * *

COURTSHIP

(3033) Thomas Jefferson had two rivals for the hand of the lady who eventually became his wife. One Sunday the two rivals met, quite accidentally, at the gate of Martha's home. They stared intently at each other for a moment and then, recalling the captivating Jefferson, decided to combine forces and make the call together. They proceeded to the porch —but there they paused.

A sound came from within. It was music —the music of a violin. A sweet voice accompanied it. The voice was Martha's. How sweet it was. But the violin? That belonged to Thomas Jefferson.

With the same quiet understanding with which they met, the two rivals departed, never to return. Jefferson single-handed was bad enough. But Jefferson with his fiddle was unbeatable!

(3034) The parents of Victor Hugo's sweetheart disapproved of the young author and forbade their daughter his company. Even his mail was stopped and the pair were at their wits' ends.

But Hugo was not to be outdone. He got busy on a novel and, spurred by Love, completed it in record time. The novel was sold, and, as goes without saying, was read by the girl and her parents.

The plot was Victor Hugo's sad plight and the parents' despicable attitude. After that he saw her!

See Nos. 3041, 3089, 3090, 3116, 3127, 3131.

* * *

CURIOSITY

(3035) Man has always complained about the curiosity of women. Yet he can thank the curiosity of a little Chinese woman for his silk socks, his silk shirts and the wonderful things his wife wears that are made of silk!

Si-Ling-Chi, it seems, was walking through the royal gardens somewhere around the year 2,000 B.C. Stopping before a mulberry bush, her curiosity was pricked by a peculiar little worm she found there. She watched it moving about; she took some to her rooms and exam-

ined them; for days she experimented and studied over them and the strange glossy threads they spun.

They were silk worms, of course—and her experiments led to the weaving of the silvery threads into the world's first silk.

See No. 3117.

* * *

DECORUM

(3036) One of Mark Twain's bad habits, in the eyes of his wife, was his custom of calling on neighbors without his collar or necktie on. One afternoon upon his return from a neighborhood visit in the usual degree of undress, his wife roundly scolded him for his negligence. So Clemens departed to his study and in a few moments sent a small package back to the neighbor's house. An accompanying note read somewhat as follows:

> "Just a little while ago I visited you for something like a half-hour minus my collar and tie. The missing articles are enclosed. Will you kindly gaze at them for 30 minutes and then return them to me?"

See No. 3016.

DESIRE

(3037) There is a rather singular anecdote told of Lord Nelson and a strong desire he wished to have fulfilled.

At a reception with Sir William Hamilton and Mr. West, the prominent arist, Nelson was complaining because of his lack of artistic appreciation. "Nevertheless," he said, turning to West, "there is one picture which never fails to hold me spell-bound—that is your painting, 'The Death of Wolfe.' "

The artist bowed and then, when Nelson asked why he had never done another like it, answered, "There are no more subjects!"

"Damn it," said Nelson, "I never thought of that."

"But," added West, "I fear that further valor on your part will furnish me with another. I assure you, my Lord, that should unfortunate catastrophe come to pass, I will avail myself of the opportunity."

"You promise?" cried Nelson, in sincere delight. "If you promise that, I hope I shall die in the next battle!"

He did die in the next battle. And the picture was painted!

Quotations Nos. 2262 to 2265.

DETERMINATION

(3038) Henry Clay, the famous American statesman, was a determined man. One early morning as the gray mists of Washington were quietly stealing off toward the Potomac, Clay and a bitter enemy faced each other on the dueling field. At the judge's word, Clay's opponent fired and a fleck of dust was seen to rise from Clay's coat lapel as his body stiffened strangely and his own gun cracked in reply.

The opponent's knees bent, he wavered and then collapsed in a heap. Clay's friends rushed over to congratulate him—and discovered that he had been shot in the chest "No matter," said Clay, "if he had shot me in the head—I would have hit him!"

See 3098, 3031

* * *

DEVOTION

(3039) When Alexander the Great conquered Persia, he not only took the kingdom of Darius but also his wife. The good queen became so devoted to her second husband that when the

young Alexander died, she refused to eat or drink—and in a few days followed him across the Styx!

* * *

(3040) Andrew Jackson, the widower, was asked to run for a second term in the White House. His reply was that he would much rather go home where he could read his Bible in front of the picture of his beloved wife—and imagine that she was still with him.

* * *

(3041) Victor Hugo got 30 pounds, sterling, for his first book. To prove his devotion for his sweetheart Adele, he hied himself to a Parisian shop and spent the whole 30 pounds for a cashmere shawl to grace her shapely shoulders.

* * *

(3042) Antony's devotion to Cleopatra dated from the day he saw her on the Nile, a royal passenger in her golden-oared barque with the perfumed sails—clad in a scarab anklet! Like most swains, Antony expressed this devotion in a "little gift" consisting of the entire provinces of Phœnicia, Syria, Galicia and a portion of Judea and Arabia. Further evidence was then superfluous!

DIPLOMACY

(3043) One of the very odd practices of the famous Cardinal Mazarin consisted of his jumping over chair, by way of exercise, in his private parlors. One evening, while engaged in this none-too-graceful pastime, one of the younger men of the French Court abruptly entered the room just in time to see the far-famed dignitary clearing his obstacle.

The dire consequences of having so rudely interrupted the game were well known, of course, to the intruder. But, knowing the Cardinal and possessing a sharp wit, he turned off impending disaster with a keen bit of diplomacy:

"Not so good, your Highness. I'll bet I can beat your last jump!"

In a trice the stakes were laid and the two of them were at it.

* * *

(3044) George Washington, at the early age of twenty-one, demonstrated his inherent qualities of statesmanship when he was entrusted

with a ticklish mission to a grievously offended Indian Queen, Aliquippa.

The far-sighted Washington armed himself with two gifts as weapons—a match-coat and a bottle of rum.

And the mission was carried off with the greatest success!

See Nos. 3005, 3132, 3156.
Proverb No. 2435, 2502, 2617.

* * *

DISDAIN

(3045) When the great orator and statesman, Burke, was in Parliament he once had occasion to make a spirited and animated attack on Hastings, the Governor-General of India. In the midst of the speech an admirer of the object of Burke's wrath arose to his feet and interrupted the speaker.

Burke turned on him viciously. "Am I," he asked in great indignation, "to be teased by the barking of this jackal while I am attacking the royal tiger of Bengal?"

DOCTORS

(3046) Addison was once asked what he thought of the medical men of the time. In answer he quoted a statement attributed to Julius Cæsar, used in describing the armies of the ancient Britons:

> "Some slay on foot and some in chariots. If the infantry do not so much execution as the cavalry, it is because they cannot convey themselves with so much velocity into all quarters, nor dispatch their business in so short a time."

Proverb No. 2528.

* * *

DOLLS

(3047) Sarah Bernhardt will go down in history as a monarch of the stage. But it is well to remember that her first applause was earned in the Grandchamps Convent when, at the age of 12, she won the everlasting admiration of her youthful playmates with her art in cutting paper dresses for their dolls!

EARS

(3048) Mozart, it is said, had the most sensitive ears ever known. He could catch a mistake in the playing of a selection as trifling as a quarter of a tone and could remember the exact bar in which it occurred for several days. On one occasion during his youth, Mozart was standing with some other guests at the Royal Palace waiting for an audience with the Emperor. Upon the approach of the monarch the trumpeter blew a blast on his instrument and although the horn was some distance away, Mozart's ear was so delicate that he fainted away from the pain.

* * *

(3049) When Alexander Graham Bell was experimenting with his embryo telephone he found himself considerably handicapped for the ideal receiver. Explaining his difficulties to the famous Boston surgeon, Dr. Blake, Bell asked for suggestions. The doctor did more than offer a suggestion—he presented young Bell with all the machinery of the human ear taken from an experimental corpse in his laboratory. The first telephone, therefore, had a part made from the ear of a dead man!

EATING

(3050) When forks were first introduced in England for eating purposes during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the clergy most bitterly denounced this Italian innovation as an "immoral luxury intended to undermine the very fiber of the people and to attract the wrath of God!"

See No. 3030. Quotations Nos. 2270 to 2272 and Nos. 2297 to 2300.

* * *

EGO

(3051) General Robert E. Lee once discovered an army surgeon standing intently before a mirror, admiring himself with the greatest satisfaction.

"Doctor," said Lee, "you must be the happiest man in the world."

"Why do you think so?" said the surgeon in deep wonderment.

"Because, sir, you are in love with yourself and you haven't a rival in the whole world!"

See Nos. 3080, 3081, 3147, 3158.
Proverb No. 2569.

ELOQUENCE

(3052) Back in the days of the American Revolution a great mass meeting had been scheduled in New York as a protest against the Stamp Act. Several good speakers had been provided for the occasion and after two or three of them had talked, a lull came in the proceedings.

The crowd began to get a little restless during the pause. The outer fringe of the audience began to break up and straggle away. And then, without the formalities of an introduction, a speaker climbed to the platform who had not been listed on the program.

He began to talk. "Why, he's only a boy," said somebody to his neighbor. "Rats," said another one, "I came here to listen to men, not children." Others grumbled the same sentiments—but the boy was now launched on his discourse and the remainder of the crowd hissed the objectors into silence.

Gradually the audience became very attentive. They moved in closer to the speaker. The few who had started to go home returned. And for forty minutes that mob stood hypno-

tized by the eloquence of this extemporaneous orator.

His name was Alexander Hamilton. And his age was 17!

See No. 3029.
Proverb No. 2411.

* * *

EXPLANATIONS

(3053) When Theodore Roosevelt was hunting in Colorado he met a cow-puncher who had been with the Rough Riders in Cuba. After welcoming him, the cowboy said that he had been in jail for a year for killing a man.

"How did you do it?" said the President who intended to inquire about the circumstances.

"Thirty-eight on a forty-five frame," answered the cowboy, thinking the President's interest would be in the gun rather than in the details of the experience.

* * *

(3054) One other time another Rough Rider wrote to President Roosevelt from an Arizona jail: "I am in trouble. I shot a lady in the eye, but I did not mean to hit the lady—I was shooting at my wife!"

EXPLORERS

(3055) History has always done justice to the explorer. Yet there was one exploration we seem to have overlooked.

It came about during the reign of Louis XIV because Madame de Maintenon found herself dissatisfied with the quality of the perfume used in the Court. Dutiful Louis, therefore, dispatched a squad of courtiers to the extremities of France with instructions to find something better.

Months later one of the messengers found himself in the little village of Grasse, having scoured the kingdom without avail. Learning of his mission, the innkeeper there recommended him to the home of one Jasmin, a struggling chemist. Bored to death and sick and tired of the smell of perfume, the courtier listlessly tried the first odor that was handed to him. Like an electric spark the scent revived his jaded spirits. It was glorious—far superior to anything Paris had ever known before.

As fast as the horses could take him, he got back to Versailles. And on the night of his return Jasmin, the struggling chemist, became France's most famous *parfumeur!*

EYES

(3056) Tradition says that Alexander the Great had two different colored eyes: one black and the other green. Charles Lamb had one hazel eye and one grey-speckled eye. Byron had one eye larger than the other. Sir Walter Scott said that Robert Burns' eyes were "the most wonderful eyes in any human head of the time." Napoleon was famous for his hypnotic eye and Cæsar's flashing, snapping eyes were one of his greatest assets.

See No. 3054.
Proverb No. 2461.

* * *

FASTIDIOUSNESS

(3057) Napoleon was an expert with the sword. But when he tried to clip his finger nails, he seldom succeeded without breaking one or more pairs of manicure scissors. As a consequence he always kept a dozen or more on hand so that he might never run short in the middle of the operation. Another one of his standard stocks was cologne, his perfumer sending several dozen bottles to him at regular intervals.

FATHERS

(3058) The Spanish Ambassador to the Court of Henry IV entered a semi-public room in the castle one day without being announced. To his distinct shock, he surprised the King in the act of riding around the room on a broom, accompanied by his small son similarly mounted.

It was an embarrassing moment for all concerned—except the lad. But Henry rose to the occasion, saying, with a very solemn countenance:

> "You are a father, Signor Ambassador, so we will continue our ride!"

* * *

FAILURES

(3059) Bizet, the great composer, died at the age of 37, broken-hearted over the supposed failure of his opera, "Carmen!"

* * *

FOOD

(3060) On one of General Grant's long marches during the Civil War a certain Lieutenant Wickfield, of the Indian Cavalry, was

in command of the advance guard. It was a hundred-mile jaunt, food was low, and when the Lieutenant came upon a farm house in a lonely section he decided to approach the housewife for something to eat. Posing as General Grant, he had no difficulty whatever in getting the best and the most the humble home could afford.

With a ravenous appetite, he ate everything in sight except the last half of a pumpkin pie; thanked the family and departed. Not many hours after Grant himself arrived with his troops and learned, to his surprise, that his name had been "used in vain."

Nothing was said—but that night, after the camp had been made some distance beyond, the entire regiment was drawn up ten columns deep; the officers were called to the front, and the Assistant Adjutant General read the following order from the Commander:

> "Lieutenant Wickfield, of the Indian Cavalry, having failed to eat the last half of Mrs. Selvidge's pie this afternoon, will return to her house at the crossing of Pocahontas and Black River Roads with a detail of one hundred men, consume the

rest of the delicacy and report back to headquarters when these orders have been carried out."

To the resounding cheers of the assembled troops, the crestfallen lieutenant set out to do his duty!

See Nos. 3021, 3061, 3110, 3119.

* * *

FULL

(3061) Charles Lamb, returning from a jolly dinner party, took his seat in a crowded omnibus. Shortly after a portly gentleman put in his head and asked, "All full inside?"

Lamb, who was nearest the inquirer, said: "I can't speak for the remainder of the company, sir; but as for myself, that last piece of oyster pie did the business for me!"

* * *

FURY

(3062) Andrew Jackson, as a boy and as a man, possessed a furious temper that was always treated with respect by those who knew it.

One of its earliest appearances is recorded during his schooldays when several companions, seeking to play a practical joke on Andy, got an old blunderbus and overloaded it to such a degree that when fired it would knock a full grown mule head-over-heels.

Handing the gun to young Jackson, they dared him to shoot it. Jackson, of all people, never took a dare. He shot it—and it knocked him about fifteen feet into the dirt.

The "gang" crowded around, all primed to laugh at their hapless victim. But in a trice young Andy was up on his feet with his eyes flashing and his fists clenched.

He ran up to the biggest boy of the lot and shouted, "If anybody laughs, by God! I'll kill him!"

The odds were about eight to one. But nobody laughed!

See Quotations Nos. 2266 to 2269.

* * *

GEMS

(3063) When Ivan the Terrible decided to marry he sent his messengers far and wide to assemble for him five hundred of the most beautiful women they could find. Choosing

the one that suited him, he presented to each of the remaining four hundred ninety-nine a gorgeous handkerchief, embroidered in gold and gems.

* * *

(3064) The famous Koh-i-noor Diamond was once lost when Sir John Lawrence, the hero of the Indian mutiny, was Lieutenant-Governor of Punjab. After a frantic and futile search for the gem, it was eventually discovered in an old cigar box in the Governor's room.

* * *

(3065) Madame de Chevreuse once appeared at the Tuileries most gorgeously arrayed in a lavish display of diamonds. Napoleon, always charmed by such a show, admired the gems and said, "are they genuine, Madame?" "Mon Dieu, sire," the lady replied, "I do not know. But at least they are good enough to wear here!"

* * *

(3066) Napoleon the Great carried a diamond in his sword hilt that he believed to be his lucky stone. So great was his faith in this talisman that he insisted upon its being placed in his casket when he was buried.

See Nos. 3026, 3071, 3130, 3164.

GENIUS

(3067) The immortal Gounod, as a boy, had a keen desire to become a musician—a desire which was by no means shared by his father. The lad pestered the parent endlessly, nevertheless, for an opportunity to study music and finally, in despair, the father went to the boy's school teacher—a gifted musician himself—and begged him to get the notion out of the child's head.

By way of complying with the request, the old master took little Charles aside one day and questioned him about his ambition. The boy became enthusiastic, but the old professor sought to discourage him by pointing out the accomplishments of Mozart, Rossini and others when they were his age. But the lad persisted.

As a final blow, then, the old professor wrote out on a sheet of paper a song from a popular opera of the day and, giving it to the boy, told him to set it to his own original music. In no time at all the youngster wrote his music for the lyric and brought it back. "Sing it for me," said the old man.

Gounod sang. When he finished, he stood there expectantly waiting for some golden

words of praise. Instead—there was a deep silence. Then a choking sound. And when the boy looked more closely he saw that the old man was—crying!

"It is beautiful, beautiful!" he was murmuring, half aloud. Then, in a husky voice: "Be a musician, then, if the devil pushes you to it—it is no use to fight against that!"

So Charlie Gounod became a musician!

See Nos. 3000, 3078, 3011, 3012.

* * *

GENTLE HINT

(3068) Queen Louise, of Prussia, drinking a toast to the conquering Napoleon, said with extreme grace and deftness: "To the health of Napoleon the Great. He has taken our states and now he returns them to us."

Napoleon bowed and said, with a smile: "Do not drink it all, Madame!"

See Nos. 3051, 3081, 3088, 3117, 3127, 3147, 3149, 3156.

Proverb No. 2587.

* * *

GIFTS

(3069) Queen Victoria once sent a silver pipe to the King of Dahomey as a token of her

esteem. The savage king took a few puffs of his favorite tobacco in the costly bowl—then handed it back to the official emissary with the terse comment that his own red clay was a much better pipe for smoking purposes!

* * *

(3070) Writing paper has always been a favored gift with monarchs. Way back in the year 117 A.D., when the Emperor Ho-ti, of China, sought the good will of Rome, he sent by special messenger 1000 sheets of hand-made writing paper to the Imperial Court. And it was received with enthusiastic acclaim.

* * *

(3071) An aigrette of diamonds having been sent to Napoleon as a gift from Constantinople, it arrived in his presence while he was entertaining the Empress and several ladies of the Court. Directing that the package be opened, he was immensely delighted with the costliness and splendor of the present.

Taking it from the servant's hand, he examined it carefully, expressing his admiration as he was wont to do. Then, with the utmost abandon, he took the almost priceless aigrette

in his two brawny hands, wrenched it into several pieces, and dropped a handful of diamonds into the lap of each of the astonished ladies!

* * *

(3072) It is said that when Lincoln was stricken with small-pox he told his attendant to "Send up the office seekers and tell them I have something I can give each of them."

See Nos. 3063, 3065, 3133.
Proverbs No. 2404, 2422, 2549.

* * *

GRACE

(3073) When Benjamin Franklin was a little boy he was frequently bored by the long and tedious Grace his father used to offer before meals. One day, after the provisions for the winter had been salted down, he made a sterling suggestion:

> "Father," he said, "why don't you say Grace over the whole barrel now and save the trouble every time we eat some of it?"

The suggestion was not acted upon favorably.

(3074) Graft has not always been entirely harmful to the community! The fact of the matter is that our first "Town Hall Clock" —erected opposite Westminster Hall, London, in 1288—was paid for by the fine levied on a public official who had defrauded a taxpayer!!

* * *

(3075) Great Greece had one weakness—a love for money. So when Darius, King of Persia, found a Grecian army prepared to attack him he dispatched a dozen couriers to Athens, Corinth and Thebes, loaded down with 10,000 gold talents. Before long the Grecian orators and philosophers, not immune to Persian gold, began to talk of the rapacity of Sparta instead of the danger of Persian invasion. The propaganda was well aimed. Mistrust grew. And before long an Athenian army marched on Sparta and the advancing troops were called home from the proposed Persian campaign to partake in the Civil War. By distributing the graft in the proper place, Darius, the Great King, set the Greeks at their own throats instead of at his own!

(3076) When old "Sam" Houston was Governor of Texas he had several charges brought against a grafting official and, after having prosecuted him relentlessly for a time, was finally accused of having a desire to persecute him.

Houston made reply to his critics one day, somewhat in this fashion:

> "No, gentlemen, I am not trying to persecute him. If you will bide your time, you will see that for yourselves. I have all the evidence necessary to convict him before any jury; he will be found guilty and sent to prison; his appeal will be thrown out of the superior court, and he will begin his sentence. Then, gentlemen, I will pardon him. For, my friends, I have no desire that the State Penitentiary of Texas be contaminated by such a scoundrel!"

* * *

HANDICAPS

(3077) Down in Raleigh, N. C., a thirteen-year-old lad sat cross-legged on a table, plying

a needle. He was a tailor's apprentice—and tailoring was all he knew how to do. He could neither read nor write but down in his heart there was a fountain of ambition. By slow degrees he picked up the rudiments of an education and at eighteen he could scrawl his name in a rough hand. Then he married—married a pretty little school teacher who took him in hand. While he sewed and cut and patched, she read to him by the smoke of a smelly oil lamp. At the tailor's table he got his education. In two years he became an alderman in Greenville. Shortly after he became Mayor. And before he died, he sat in the President's chair.

The name of the tailor's apprentice was Andrew Johnson.

* * *

(3078) History is full of men who triumphed over handicaps. Pope was a hopeless invalid, unable to stand without the aid of a cruel steel brace. Cervantes stuttered but he became a public speaker of remarkable power. Look at the two sickly, puny children with scarcely a chance for maturity who turned out to be Chopin and Roosevelt! Stephen A. Douglas, hunch-back and statesman; Edison, deaf and

perfecting the phonograph; Milton, blind and writing England's greatest poem—all were victors over handicaps.

Proverb No. 2413, 2464, 2497, 2530, 2539, 2586.

* * *

IDENTITY

(3079) Daniel Webster, on his way to Washington to take up his Senatorial duties, was compelled to make an all-night journey from Baltimore to the Capitol by stage-coach. The driver of the stage was a tough looking character and Webster the only passenger. Pondering over the man's appearance, the Senator became worried for his own safety and when darkness began to creep upon them just as the stage was entering a thick, black section of woodland, his fears were magnified by his imagination.

At this point the driver reined in his horses —and Webster's heart beat rapidly. Turning to his fare, the coachman said: "What's your name?" Webster told him. "Where are you going?" was the next question.

"To the Capitol," said Webster. "I am a Senator."

"Thank God!" murmured the driver,

"When I first set eyes on you, sir, I thought you was a highwayman—and I was gettin' purty scared when we come to this here forest!"

From that point on both breathed easier!

* * *

IMITATION

(3080) One evening, in the home of George Sands, Chopin sat playing the piano before an enrapt audience. Suddenly the lights went out—but the music continued without a falter. In a few minutes the lights were turned on again. And there at the piano sat Franz Liszt.

The company applauded the clever deception for none could tell where Chopin stopped and Liszt began. Rising, in acknowledgment of the greeting, Liszt bowed:

"Liszt can imitate Chopin," said he. "But can Chopin imitate Liszt?"

* * *

IMPATIENCE

(3081) The son of a prominent Bishop once called on Joseph Choate in Washington to seek some favor. Choate, being busy, asked him to have a chair for a moment.

The boy was very impatient at the delay, considering his own importance, and he objected to Choate by saying, "But, Mr. Choate, I am the son of Bishop Blank."

"Oh," said Choate, in surprise, "Have two chairs, then!"

Proverbs No. 2424, 2472.

* * *

INFORMATION

(3082) The renowned "Stonewall" Jackson, having been pestered to death by messages inquiring for information for the use of the Confederate Government's War Department headquarters, eventually lost his remarkably even temper and sent back the following terse but highly informative telegram:

"Send me more men and fewer questions."

—*Jackson.*

* * *

INGENUITY

(3083) During the life of P. T. Barnum's famous old Museum in New York there was a memorable day when the population of the city took occasion to visit the strange and

interesting place in large numbers. Not only were the numbers large but they were bent upon making a day of it—they brought their lunches. When the ticket sale had to be stopped because of the crowd, poor Barnum was up against a possible loss of patronage. But he solved the problem with typical ingenuity. At the rear of the building there was an exit leading to Ann Street through which, according to actual check, three people had passed during the morning. Barnum rushed for the sign painter; had a flaring oil-cloth framed up and decorated with the mystic words: TO THE EGRESS. The old exit sign was taken down and the new one put in its place. And before long the crowds began to wend their way through the door, thinking that an "egress" was some new animal they hadn't seen! To their dismay they found themselves on the street, unable to return, without paying another admission fee!

* * *

INTELLECT

(3084) When Napoleon banished Madame de Stael he explained his action to a friend by saying: "This woman teaches people to

think who would not do it of themselves or who have forgotten how!"

Which is, after all, Tyranny's compliment to Thought.

* * *

KISSING

(3085) The records of history say that the kiss of a ten-year-old girl killed Louis XV.

It all came about one day when Louis was out riding through the country with his bewitching partner in crime, Jeanne du Barry. Passing a field in which a farmer's daughter was leaning on a hoe, he commanded that the carriage be stopped.

Crawling out the doddering old monarch waddled across the road to the youngster and pinched her cheek affectionately, much to the disgust of Du Barry. The child seemed stupid and made no response to the King's advances, so he patted her on the head, kissed her and went on his way.

The child's seeming stupidity was, in reality, the languor of smallpox. Louis' kiss contracted the disease—and he died soon after the fatal ride.

LAZINESS

(3086) "You must be very fond of your mother, my lad," said General Robert E. Lee once to a young student noted for his lack of energy—"you are so considerate of her son!"

* * *

LOYALTY

(3087) During Andrew Jackson's career fist-fights wherever men were gathered was such a common thing that when one broke out in the long hall at the racing club where Jackson was eating with thirty or forty other enthusiasts, nobody at the other end of the great table paid any heed to it at all.

Jackson was sitting at that end of the table and was no more interested in the figures behind the closed ring of nearby spectators than anyone else until a passerby said, "Well, I guess they'll finish Patten Anderson this time!"

Like a streak of lightning, Jackson was up. Patten Anderson was his friend—and down at the other end of that long room he was in difficulties. A swift glance showed Jackson that the crowd was too thick to let him through

—so he jumped on the table and went tearing down the long board with giant strides, crushing dishes and food and glasses alike under his tough boots. Men shouted and protested but Jackson's one reply was a bull-like roar, "I'm coming, Patten."

With that the fight spectators turned and beheld the fire-eyed, fierce looking giant bearing down upon them. Three men were attacking Anderson—Jackson's hand whipped back to his hip pocket; the click of a pistol hammer was heard. "Don't shoot!" someone cried—and the end of the hall was emptied in less time than it takes to tell it.

Jackson bounded off the end of the table, threw one arm around his beleaguered friend—and with his right hand drew from his hip pocket—his tobacco box!

Jackson's quick wit and staunch loyalty saved a friend!

* * *

"MANNERS"

(3088) One day President Lincoln was driving in a carriage with a typical Southern gentleman when they passed an old colored man who bowed low and doffed his ragged hat.

Lincoln smiled in acknowledgment of the greeting and tipped his own hat in return. "Why," asked his companion, "should *you* tip your hat to a nigger?" "Because," answered Lincoln quietly, "I prefer not to be outdone in courtesy by anyone."

See no. 3016, 3036.
Proverb No. 2531.

* * *

MARRIAGE

(3089) Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, in his youth, was one of the best looking young men in England. Likewise he was a student of astronomy, clairvoyancy and other kindred arts. Therefore, it is not to be wondered at that the day the stunning, black-eyed gypsy girl stopped the carriage in which he and several chums were traveling, he should take a notion to learn more about "fortune telling" from those who were most renowned in its practice.

The gypsy girl introduced him to the chief of the tribe and they made arrangements for Sir Edward to remain with them for a week. In that time, of course, the girl fell in love with him and asked him to marry her accord-

ing to the gypsy fashion—the chief would break a tile at their feet and they would be husband and wife for five months.

Unfortunately, for the romantic phase of the story, at least, young Edward declined. The moral of the story, thus ruined by an unimaginative student, is that many years later when recounting the tale at a gathering of his friends he said:

"I went much further than that
for a wife in time—and fared worse!"

Proving that in Marriage, as in other affairs, Opportunity knocks but once!

See Nos. 3008, 3090.

* * *

MATCHES

(3090) A friend once informed Lord Chesterfield that a certain shrewish old scold of their acquaintance had been married to a man noted for his gambling propensities.

"Ah, well!" said Chesterfield. "You know that cards and brimstone make the best matches."

MISFORTUNE

(3091) Disraeli was once asked to define the difference between a misfortune and a calamity.

"Well," he answered, "If Gladstone fell into the Thames, it would be a misfortune. But if anybody dragged him out, that would be a calamity!"

* * *

NAMES

(3092) A soldier in the army of the Duke of Marlborough once took the name of that general for his own. The Duke, learning of it, sent for the man and reprimanded him for his effrontery.

"I am not to blame, General," was the soldier's ingenious defense. "I did the best I could. If I could have found a more illustrious name than yours I would have taken that!"

See No. 3151.

* * *

NERVE

(3093) Garibaldi, the Italian hero and idol, had an abundance of "nerve." One time when

the feeling against him was high and the King was exerting every effort to capture him, he entered a Government prison in Rome, single-handed and unarmed, presented himself at the door of the cell occupied by one of his confederates, received an important message from that individual, and walked out of the prison untouched!

* * *

(3094) The same nerve, combined with a genuine eloquence, served Garibaldi in good stead on another occasion. He had fled Italy and had managed to get across the border into France. Drinking by himself at an inn, one night, he was identified by one of the idlers who informed the gathering that this was the man with such a high price on his head.

The twenty or thirty patrons of the place closed about Garibaldi in delight. Here, indeed, was a find! But the Italian never faltered. He invited them to sit down and drink with him before they called the soldiery. Never refusing such an offer, the assembly complied with the request. They had several drinks and then Garibaldi began to tell them of his adventures; his cause; his escapades.

His tales charmed them; their interest slowly turned to enthusiasm and their enthusi-

asm to fervor. When the troops, who had been summoned by the fearful landlord, arrived, they found the fugitive surrounded by a score of staunch defenders who not only put the prospective captors to rout but accompanied their new found idol back across the border to Italy.

See Nos. 3031, 3038, 3098.

* * *

PAPER

(3095) The credit for developing the paper industry really belongs to America even though its invention is attributed to China. It is said that King George III hated paper chiefly because it was such a flourishing American institution and in respect for his dislike an admirer presented him with a book printed entirely on straw.

* * *

PEACE

(3096) When word was brought to Napoleon at Amiens that the war was over his cryptic ejaculation was: "Well, well—what a pretty fix we are in now. Peace has been declared!"

Proverbs Nos. 2409, 2449, 2509.

PERSONALITY

(3097) Personality is a valuable thing to have in agreeable quantities. A certain grocer's clerk in Braddock, Pa., had it—and it stood him in good stead.

One day the famous Captain Jones came into the store and this clerk waited on him. Wrapping up the Captain's purchase, the clerk pushed it across the counter, accompanied by a polite question.

"Is there an opening down at the mill for a young man?" he asked.

The Captain liked the boy's appearance. He said there was. The grocer's clerk who filled the opening was Charlie Schwab.

Quotations Nos. 2283 to 2290.

* * *

PLUCK

(3098) When Theodore Roosevelt was shot by a would-be assassin at Milwaukee in 1912, he was on his way to the Auditorium to make an address. The attempted murder being committed on the street, the felon was instantly overpowered under a rush of furious spectators. Roosevelt's first words were, "Don't hurt him!"

Refusing any but the most cursory aid, he proceeded to the hall and, with a fractured rib and a bullet in his breast, spoke to the amazed audience for forty-five minutes. Pausing a moment, he turned to the doctor who had accompanied him and said, "How long have I been talking?"

"Three quarters of an hour," said the doctor. "And that's three quarters of an hour too long."

"All right," said Roosevelt. "I'll take another fifteen minutes and then quit."

When he got through, his speech had taken one hour and a half!

Then he went home to bed!!

See No. 3038.

* * *

POSE

(3099) We all have our mental pictures of the great statesmen who have distinguished themselves in our Government since its beginning. We see them as dignified, haughty, aristocratic, stern, commanding, impressive, and in various other poses.

We always think of the Secretary of State as a rather austere person by virtue of his re-

sponsible position. Yet when Dicey, the British diplomat, called on William H. Seward in the Cabinet Offices, he found that red-haired, homely but exceedingly competent State Secretary with a cigar between his teeth, his vest unbuttoned and one leg dangling aimlessly over the arm of his chair!

Seward's ability, like that of his revered chief, lay in his intellect, not his pose.

* * *

POVERTY

(3100) A nobleman, who was an enthusiastic amateur painter, once took a sample of his best work to the great Turner for his candid opinion of it. The artist examined it carefully and, turning to the gentleman said: "My lord, you lack nothing but poverty to become a very excellent painter."

See No. 3127.
Proverb No. 2459, 2527, 2545.

* * *

PREMONITIONS

(3101) Lord Nelson ordered his coffin to be prepared before he sailed for Trafalgar. When he returned—they buried him in it!

PRONUNCIATION

(3102) When Lafayette joined Washington's forces during the Revolution the Commander-in-Chief made "Paris" the pass word in honor of the illustrious ally.

Returning to headquarters late one night, Lafayette was halted by a sentry and asked for the countersign. He gave it. But the sentry said it was wrong. Again Lafayette repeated it, but to no avail. Then the guard called his corporal. He listened to the General's password—and became as obdurate as the private had been. Finally a lieutenant was hailed to the scene. He solved the tangle in the very nick of time.

For Lafayette was pronouncing it, "Paree."

* * *

PROPHECY

(3103) A little peasant housewife sat on a stone by the roadside one sunny afternoon in Monteaux. A group of traveling singers entertained her company, one of them a "musical prophet." Composing a song for this particular woman's benefit, he prophesied that her baby-to-be would develop into a great musician.

Not long after her child was born. Today we know him as Jules Massenet—composer of "Thaïs," the deathless "Elegie," the opera "Manon."

A musician indeed—greater than the prophet!

* * *

PUNS

(3104) When Tom Thumb was in Paris the Queen asked him what he did during his spare hours.

"I draw," said Tom, "and I do it pretty well."

He meant, of course, that he "drew" crowds. But the good Queen, not familiar with Yankee puns, took the statement at its face value. And a few days later the little man received a mahogany paint box with his initials engraved on a silver plate affixed to the cover.

The Queen, we fear, never got the joke!

* * *

RECIPROCITY

(3105) When Joseph H. Choate returned from a trip to England, a friend remarked that he was getting stout.

"Oh, well," Choate replied, "It was necessary to meet the Englishmen half way."

* * *

RECOMMENDATIONS

(3106) It is said that Horace Greeley once discharged a young employee by mail, writing him a letter in his own peculiar hand to the effect that his services were no longer required. The youngster cleared out and did not see Greeley again for quite a few months. Then one day, to everybody's surprise, he appeared in the newspaper office for a chat with his old boss. The renowned editor remembered him and said: "You're the fellow I fired some time ago, aren't you? How are you getting on?"

"Oh, splendidly," answered the ex-employee. "I landed a much better position after I left here. You recall the letter you sent me when you discharged me? Well, sir, nobody can read your handwriting who is not familiar with it, so I just took it around and said it was a letter of recommendation from Horace Greeley—and no one could prove it wasn't. I am obliged to you, sir, for your assistance!"

REFLECTION

(3107) Reflection is a powerful element. Take the case of James A. Garfield when he was driving a mule team on the Erie Canal.

One winter day a frightened mule jumped off the tow-path unexpectedly and threw Garfield into the icy water. The freezing bath laid him up in bed for several weeks with a heavy cough and there, in his solitude, he took to reflecting on Life in general and his in particular.

So far he had been a failure—as a farmer, as a carpenter and as a citizen. And from the warmth and cheerfulness of his blankets he resolved to extend himself considerably when he was again able to move about, studying and working until he made something of himself.

That resolve was carried out admirably—it brought him to the President's chair!

Proverb No. 2411.

* * *

RELATIVES

(3108) Chauncey M. Depew, in his memoirs, tells about a dinner given by Queen Victoria

to Liliuokalani, Queen of the Hawaiian Islands.

"Your Majesty," said the dusky personage, "Do you know that I am a blood relative of yours?"

"I didn't," said the astonished English monarch. "How so?"

"Why," said Liliuokalani, "my grandfather ate your Captain Cook."

See Nos. 3127, 3157.

* * *

RESPECT OF GREATNESS

(3109) When David Garrick was a young actor and Quinn an "old timer" on the English stage, they both happened to play at the same theatre one night. A storm raged outside and when both started home each ordered a coach. To Quinn's disgust Garrick's coach arrived first. "Put me in that coach," said the old veteran with a growl, "And put little Davy in the lantern."

"With pleasure," retorted Garrick. "I shall be always happy to enlighten Mr. Quinn in anything."

RETORTS

(3110) Samuel Johnson being the guest of honor, a certain lady in London had a special Scotch dish prepared for that gentleman because of a recent trip of his through Scotland.

After he had tasted it, she inquired politely how he liked it. Johnson, with typical lack of courtesy, said it was a "dish fit for the hogs."

"Pray, sir," retorted the lady, "let me help you to some more!"

See Anecdotes listed under, "wit"—Nos. 3146 to 3169, inc.

* * *

RETRIBUTION

(3111) Ninon de L'Enclos, taking a strange fancy to the wizened-up animal-like son of a common laborer, undertook to educate him and give him a training that would fit him for better things than Fate promised. The lad accepted with alacrity and studied hard and consistently to get the most out of his miraculous opportunity.

In time the boy became well educated and developed, with the years into an intellectually powerful man. His devotion for his benefactress amounted to idolatry. But soon they

parted ways. He became a revolutionist—she remained with the aristocracy.

He won. His name was Voltaire!

* * *

(3112) One of Du Barry's enchanted admirers, in an effort to demonstrate his feelings, presented the ex-milliner with a ten-year-old black boy fresh from Bengal.

This strange gift pleased Jeanne extremely and one of her favorite occupations was to dress the child in the most outlandish costumes and make a fool of him for the amusement of the assembled guests. The farce always made the boy so furious that he frothed at the mouth with rage—but he could do nothing.

Some years later, in the prime of his youth, he had his revenge. The Revolution, then, was at its height. Returning one day after an absence of several hours, the slave appeared in Du Barry's apartment with a bundle under his cloak.

"What have you there?" demanded his mistress.

"Something for you, Madame," he answered with a devilish grin. And before the eyes of the horror-struck favorite he rolled the bloody

head of her current lover across the floor—fresh from the guillotine!

* * *

(3113) The Comte de Charolois once shot a tiler off a roof to see just how he would fall. Brought before Louis XV for reprimand, he was pardoned for this bit of playfulness.

"But," said Louis, as he pronounced the pardon, "Remember this—the man who shoots you will be pardoned, too!"

* * *

(3114) John Randolph had a very testy temper. One day he stopped off at a tavern to rest up and get warmed in the course of a journey by stage. The tavern keeper, not knowing who his guest was, was foolish enough to try to engage him in conversation. But Randolph surlily defeated every attempt at neighborliness.

As the guest prepared to leave, the host made one more attempt. "Which road will you take, sir?" he asked politely.

Randolph turned on him. "I have paid your bill, have I not, sir?" he inquired. The answer was affirmative. "Then I owe you nothing?"

was the second query. "No, not a penny," said the astonished host.

"Then, sir," said Randolph with finality. "I shall take whichever road it pleases me to take." And he turned on his heel.

At the foot of the hill, not many yards from the inn, there was a fork in the road. Randolph did not know which way to go and neither did his coachman, so the man was sent back to the tavern for directions. When he arrived, the inn-keeper eyed him speculatively. Then he walked to the middle of the road, within easy hearing distance of the choleric Randolph at the foot of the hill.

"Yes, sir," he shouted at the top of his voice, "You have paid my bill. You do not owe me a penny, sir. You can take whichever road it pleases you to take, sir!"

And he went inside and slammed the door!

* * *

REVOLUTIONS

(3115) Theodore Roosevelt was talking to Lawrence F. Abbott and William Hamlin Childs about the much-debated Panama question. "You know," he said, "they claim I started a revolution in Panama. The truth is

that there are always 50 of them there. When I was president I kept my foot on them. When the Canal situation arose, it was not necessary for me to *start* a revolution: I simply raised my foot!"

* * *

ROMANCE

(3116) Even governors, it seems, have romances! There was John Sevier, Revolutionary hero and first Governor of Tennessee. As a Captain in the Army after the close of the war, his chief occupation was protecting the whites who lived on the frontier near unfriendly Indians. On one occasion a band of Red skins attacked a little hamlet situated but a few hundred yards from the fort in which he was stationed.

Sevier was behind the stockade, off duty, and not aware of the surprise attack. The inhabitants were fleeing their homes, some aimlessly in a blind effort to escape the invaders—others with more control of their actions making for the fort. Among these was a young Colonial woman named Catherine Sherrill; lovely to look upon; strong; healthy and athletic. Heading for the side of the stockade considerably

in advance of a particularly desirous Indian buck, she picked the lowest point in the wall; got a good start on a gentle incline leading toward it and a helpful "lift" on the top of a hogshead fortunately placed against the timbers—and cleared the pointed sticks as gracefully as a catamount would have made it.

She landed plump on the dozing captain on the other side of the enclosure and in this entirely unconventional manner was informally introduced to her future husband, Captain—and, later, Governor—John Sevier!

See Nos. 3033, 3034, 3041, 3089, 3090, 3131, 3162.
Proverbs Nos. 2485, 2487, 2498, 2520, 2570.

* * *

SECRETS

(3117) Once, when William H. Seward was Governor of New York, the State Militia was ordered out to a secret destination. At a dinner shortly after a charming young woman asked the Governor where the troops had been sent.

"Madame," Seward replied with a smile, "If I did not know I would tell you."

Proverb No. 2596.

SELF-PROTECTION

(3118) When the New York "Giants" and the Chicago "White Sox" made their tour of the world they played a game in Cairo, Egypt, which the Khedive attended. The boys were anxious to see how the monarch was taking the new game and cast frequent looks toward the royal box. Every time they looked, however, the Khedive had his back toward the diamond.

Not being able to understand this, they sent the renowned "Germany" Schaefer over to make inquiries. Presently (according to John McGraw's account of the incident in his book) "Germany" returned with the word:

> "It's all right. I just talked to one of them fellows with the funny hats. He says the Khedive means no disrespect to our game, but he's got to look toward home. With so many of these American ball players here the Khedive figures he'd better keep his eye on his harem."

SHIRKERS

(3119) James G. Blaine was fond of telling an anecdote concerning a camping trip on which he and several friends once embarked. On the first day the hired cook did not show up, so pending his arrival the party drew lots to see who would do the cooking and other odd jobs peculiar to "kitchen police." As it would happen, the man who liked cooking the least drew the assignment for the first day. He began early in his effort to get rid of the responsibility by putting about a pound of salt in the soup.

But Blaine and the party were very suspicious. So, when they sat down to eat, the first man took a spoonful of the briny stuff, swallowed it, smacked his lips, and said:

> "My, my! Isn't the soup salty? But I like it; I like it!" And without further comment the party drained their plates to the very last drop, much to the discomfort of the shirker.

* * *

SHOES

(3120) Augustus Cæsar wore the first high-heel shoes on record in order to make himself

appear taller than he really was! The fad soon spread through aristocratic Rome and before long the wealthy leaders of fashion were wearing shoes with soles and heels of pure gold!

* * *

SHOPPERS

(3121) Balzac was one of the most adept of bargain-hunters. One time he priced a vase in a window that was much too high for his purse. Not being able to make the shopkeeper come down very much, he left without further ado. Collecting a half dozen friends, he explained his desires to them and they worked out a plan. The first would enter the shop and make an offer, lower than the marked price. Not getting the pottery at his price, he would walk out. Shortly after another would enter and make a bid lower than the first. And so on, down the list, the last bidder making a violent effort to get it at his ridiculously low figure. Before long Balzac himself would return, offer more than the last two or three bids made and trust to luck. The plan worked—and Balzac got the vase at his price!

(3122) When U. S. Grant was eight years old he discovered a pony he wanted very badly. The price was $25 and when he told that to his father, the old gentleman objected to paying that much for the beast. Young Ulysses insisted upon it, though, and finally his father said: "All right. I'll give you the money. But offer him $20 first. If he won't take that, raise it to $22. If that won't work, then pay him the full twenty-five."

Breathlessly young Grant rushed off to the owner of the pony. "Here," he said without any preliminaries, "is $25 for the pony. Pop said to offer you $20 first and if you wouldn't take that, to give you the $25. Where is the horse?"

* * *

SILENCE

(3123) Silence is golden. Coleridge once dined in company with a grave looking person whose indifference to speech, long silence and appreciative nods at the proper intervals impressed the author considerably. "This man," Coleridge thought to himself, "is a true philosopher." But his opinion was wrecked later in the meal when some apple dumplings were placed on the table.

His eye falling on them, the "philosopher's" face beamed all over. Breaking his impressive silence for the first time, he ejaculated: "Them's the jockeys for me!"

Silence, you see, is really golden when your comments are made only of brass!

See No. 3029, 3138, 3149.

Proverbs Nos. 2408, 2411, 2417, 2445, 2468, 2516, 2595, 2612.

* * *

SKILL

(3124) In a hot burst of characteristic wrath, General Burgoyne told General Gates that he "was much better fitted to be a midwife than a soldier."

"Quite true, sir," said Gates—"I have safely delivered you of 7,000 men!"

* * *

SMOKING (Women)

(3125) Charles Dickens, who was never much of a smoker himself, was invited to dinner by a charming lady whose invitation Dickens and his daughter accepted. After the meal the lady and her guests adjourned upstairs where

they were joined by two other ladies. Cigars were offered to the famous author and he accepted one more out of politeness than desire. Much to his surprise the three ladies helped themselves and in a very few moments had Dickens hidden in a thick cloud of tobacco smoke.

* * *

(3126) One of the earliest white women to take up smoking was Queen Elizabeth. Sir Walter Raleigh, it seems, was responsible. He was also responsible for a tricky little catch bet for which the Queen quite innocently "fell."

Raleigh bet his sovereign that he could weigh the smoke she exhaled from her pipe. The wager taken, he filled the Queen's pipe and before lighting it, carefully weighed it. He then presented it to her and after she had finished smoking, he weighed it again before dumping the ashes—and called the difference the weight of the smoke!

* * *

SOCIAL STATUS

(3127) When Samuel Johnson first met Mrs. Porter, who later became his wife, he was taking pains to impress upon her the fact that

socially he was nothing to boast about. To drive the point home, he said he had "no social standing, no money and had one uncle who had been hanged."

Mrs. Porter, not to be outdone, replied: "And I, sir, have no standing, no money and while there are none of my relatives who have been hanged, I have at least fifty who deserve hanging!"

* * *

SPANKING

(3128) Spanking, customarily, is considered a punishment for children. Consequently, it is interesting to discover that with the decline of the blood-thirsty French Revolutionists the popular feeling turned against the old favorites, the Jacobins. And while their adversaries often maltreated the male supporters of that party, the customary sentence pronounced on a recalcitrant Jacobin's wife was a public spanking! Rather hard on the wives, it seems!

* * *

SPEED

(3129) Just because it took Gray seven years to write his "Elegy in a Country Churchyard,"

folks think all good things must be done slowly. It is well to remember, therefore, that Rossini composed that popular opera, "The Barber of Seveille," in exactly thirteen days!

* * *

SUPERSTITIONS

(3130) Catherine de Medici was a very superstitious woman and to protect herself from evil she wore a talismanic bracelet, the links of which were made of bone from the human skull.

* * *

(3131) When Grant was a young army officer he had a strong superstition about turning back on a road before gaining the objective. As a consequence, he proposed to his future wife, Julia Dent, in a pair of her brother's pants! For just prior to his romantic visit a storm had washed away the bridge across the river—and rather than violate his superstition, Grant swam the raging torrent on his horse.

Wet clothes, of course, don't make the heart grow fonder. So he was forced to take refuge in an ill-fitting suit borrowed from his future brother-in-law.

See No. 3066.

TACT

(3132) Burton J. Hendrick has told a story about Walter Hines Page as the American Ambassador to England that will live long as an example of sterling tact and ingenious diplomacy.

During the early days of the Great War, before the United States had begun to labor with the thought of taking a part in the conflict, Congress passed a bill admitting foreign ships to American registry. The act was a dangerous move, but it was, nevertheless, approved in spite of every warning.

One of the first developments under the new law was the purchase of the German ship, "Dacia," by a Michigan hyphenate who immediately registered it under the American flag and informed the world that he was going to fill it with cotton and sail for Germany. The crisis was at hand. The cargo itself was not contraband, but the ship was German, and was subject to seizure as enemy property and this information was presented to the President by the British Ambassador. It was also explained that if the "Dacia" got through the blockade, every interned German ship in the United States would be bought over under this

thin pretext of American registration and loaded with war materials by German-Americans. Either the objectionable materials would reach their destination—or England and the United States would become engaged in a brawl. Whichever developed would insure German satisfaction!

Walter Hines Page, in London, was deep in thought in the face of this vital problem which might, obviously, throw the United States into the war on the side of Germany. Sir Edward Grey, the Foreign Secretary, was also harried by the problem, for he was determined that the "Dacia" would be confiscated regardless of the consequences. At the height of the worry and discussion the "Dacia" sailed —a flaming fire-brand in the arsenal of international explosives.

The tension grew great. German-Americans on this side of the water and Germans on the other side were elated at the hot water in which the English found themselves. Page and the diplomatic corps were at their wits' ends—the British were pained, but determined. Sleepless nights and nervous days grew more strained. And the "Dacia" plowed on through the waves, drawing nearer and nearer to the crucial line of threatening men-of-war.

Then Page got an idea! The sleepless nights suddenly crystallized into a tangible solution. Hastening to the office of Sir Edward Grey, he assumed all the outward appearances of calm unconcern, as he dropped into an easy chair in that statesman's quarters.

"Have you ever heard of the British fleet?" he asked.

Grey confessed that he had, considerably at loss to understand the question.

"Well," mused Page, "we've all heard of the British fleet. In fact, I think we have heard too much of it. It seems to me that the British Navy has had altogether too much advertising. Altogether too much advertising."

There was a pause. Sir Edward fixed an intent eye on the American and toyed with ominous but silent thoughts about the state of his sanity.

Then Page continued: "But have you ever heard much of the French fleet? They have a navy, too, I understand. But as far as publicity goes, none of us have ever heard very much about it. Now I think that the French fleet might have a little advertising, too, just at this opportune time."

He looked directly at the Englishman.

"What on earth are you talking about?" asked Grey, still deeply baffled by the aimless remarks.

"Well," Page resumed, "take the case of the 'Dacia.' Don't you think it would be splendid if you let the French fleet seize the 'Dacia' and get a little advertising for itself?"

Instantly Sir Edward got the idea. "Great!" he said delightedly. "We'll let them take it—we're not gluttons for advertising." And the "deal" was made.

A French cruiser slipped out of the Channel that night, overhauled the offending "Dacia" and took it into a French port, where a French court promptly condemned it.

Dismayed and chagrined, the expectant sympathizers with Germany swallowed their defeat without causing a ripple of hostility on the surface of the world. For Page, with his keen insight into the American psychology, knew that the feeling for France was so high and unhampered at home that the dire consequences of a British confiscation of the "Dacia" would be avoided by the simple expedient of having the French do the job.

See Nos. 3005, 3043, 3044, 3058.

TAILORS

(3133) One of the most famous tailors who ever resided in the United States was none other than Andrew Johnson, Lincoln's successor in the White House. Johnson, who began life as a tailor's apprentice in the South, once made a suit of clothes with his own hands while President, by way of a novel birthday gift for an old friend.

* * *

THRIFT

(3134) A young lad living on Staten Island once asked his mother to lend him $100, with which he intended to buy a boat. The boat was not to be a pleasure craft, but was to be used in a budding enterprise in the young man's brain. His mother was not poor, by any means, but she refused to either give or lend him the money.

But she made a bargain with him. She said that if he could plow, harrow and plant an eight-acre field adjoining the house in the 26 days intervening between that date and his birthday, she would give him the money.

That was a stiff proposition for a boy. But

he didn't falter. Instead, he went out and gathered the "gang." He told them of the proposition his mother had made, enlisted them in the scheme on the promise of frequent rides in the new boat, and the crowd not only completed the order, but, in addition, built a fence around the plot (with the stones they cleared away) that was worth $200.

Needless to say, he got the money. And the boat. And he started his "budding enterprise"—transporting produce for the farmers —which proved highly successful. He got another boat—and still more boats. So many, in fact, that as years went on he came to be known as "The Commodore."

The 16-year-old son of that thrifty mother was Cornelius Vanderbilt.

* * *

TOBACCO

(3135) Napoleon only smoked once and then he was sick for an hour after. It took two of his courtiers fifteen minutes to show him how to suck on a pipe instead of blowing through the stem and when he got it going so he could draw clearly, he inhaled a powerful puff that filled his lungs, caught his breath and threw

him into a spasm of choking. With tears streaming down his cheeks he flung the pipe out of the window and commanded the servants to do the same with the tobacco. He never attempted to smoke again.

* * *

(3136) General Grant smoked 24 cigars on the second day of the Battle of the Wilderness. He directed the work at the Battle of Fort Donelson with a dead cigar stump between his fingers.

* * *

(3137) A story is told about General Grant who, pacing up and down on the dock at City Point, puffed his ever-present cigar in violation of the rules.

A negro sentry on duty spied the officer smoking, approached and informed him that it was against the regulations to smoke there.

"Are those your orders?" Grant asked.

"Yes, sir," said the sentry, courteously, but very firmly.

"They are very good orders, sir!" said Grant as he threw the cigar into the water.

(3138) Carlyle and Tennyson once visited each other by the simple process of sitting before the fire for three hours without saying a word—each puffing his pipe!

* * *

(3139) Tennyson once made a tour of Italy and in the middle of the trip discovered, to his horror, that he was running out of tobacco. Without further ado he packed up his belongings and came back to England—because there was no place in Italy where he could purchase his favorite brand.

* * *

(3140) History says that when Sir Walter Raleigh stood on the street corner and smoked his Indian pipe, the clouds of smoke he produced were so thick and so suffocating that all the ladies had to cross over to the other side in order to pass by without choking to death!

See Nos. 3064, 3069, 3125, 3126.

* * *

TURNING THE TABLES

(3141) John Marshall, famous Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, once climbed up on a

ladder in his library to get a law book from the topmost shelf. The eminent jurist was then very old and rather feeble. And when several books stuck he tugged and the whole row came down on his head, he was quite naturally bowled right over on the floor. Hearing the crash, his servant rushed to the library. He found his master sitting on the floor under the avalanche, laughing heartily and rubbing himself ruefully.

"Well, well," he chuckled. "I've been laying down the law for a good many years, but this is the first time I have ever been laid down by the law."

See Nos. 3111, 3112, 3113, 3114.

* * *

UNDERSTANDING

(3142) Catherine II, of Russia, once distinguished herself in the eyes of liberal-minded people at a very elaborate private card party given by her at the palace.

As she paced up and down the room, watching out for the comfort and convenience and enjoyment of her guests who were busily engaged with their games, something caught her

eye which required the services of a page. So she rang for one. None came. She rang again. Still no response.

Quietly slipping out of the room, she decided to find out why her summons had been ignored. Down in the servants' quarters she found another but less regal card game in progress, with her own page intent upon playing a difficult hand which might enable him to "break the bank."

Our distant acquaintane with queens suggests many unpleasant possibilities under such circumstances. But instead of performing as the royalty often did with less provocation, Catherine proved herself a genuine Queen by taking the page's hand and playing it out successfully for him while he went off to do the errand she had originally wanted him for!

Proverb No. 2429.

* * *

WAGERS

(3143) In the year 1583 Richard Martin, of London, made a wager with a syndicate of thirteen English merchants that one William Gybbons would not die before a specified time.

Then and there the parent of what we now know as life insurance came into being.

See 3043, 3126.

* * *

WIVES

(3144) One of the most popular and universally-beloved wives who ever took charge of the White House was Mrs. James Knox Polk —democratic, gracious, hospitable and generally charming to a high degree. Henry Clay, meeting her after her husband had defeated him in the hotly-contested Presidential election, in which feelings were heated to a white pitch, said:

"Mrs. Polk, no matter where I go in the circles of both our great political parties, I hear but one opinion of you—and that is an enviable one. I must confess, I cannot say the same for your husband!"

* * *

(3145) We are in the habit of thinking that the American people elect all of our Presidents. But this is not entirely true. In one

case, the primary factor in the election of a Chief Executive was a charming woman, Margaret Smith.

The daughter of a Maryland farmer, she married Capt. Zachary Taylor—a man, who in his own words, "made the tent his house and the field his home for twenty-five years." When her husband was sent to Florida to fight the Seminole Indians, she proceeded to frighten the country stiff by accompanying him down to those fever-laden, insect-ridden swamps. And there, when defeat and sickness and tragedy almost overwhelmed the army, suggested mutiny to the troops and grim failure to the officers, Margaret Smith Taylor's deathless courage, unflagging humor and relentless optimism was the one thing that made these brave men ashamed of their discouragements.

They stuck it out—and the honor "Old Zach" Taylor won in Florida brought him promotions that eventually placed him in the most strategic position for the Presidency.

The chances are that without the support of his jewel of a wife he would have "muffed" the first opportunity!

See No. 3116.
Proverb Nos. 2447, 2454, 2461, 2482, 24877, 2585.

WIT

(3146) Lord Strangford once told Thomas Moore, the poet, of a rumor he had heard to the effect that Lady Caroline Lamb had lost her temper and knocked down one of her pages with a stool.

"Oh," said Moore with a twinkle in his eye, "it's nothing unusual for a literary lady to turn over a page."

"I'd much rather we could say," retorted Strangford, "that she had turned over a new leaf!"

* * *

(3147) Dean Swift once entered a room at his host's house in which a young and egotistical nincompoop had been reclining lazily in a chair. The youngster recognized the guest and, rising to his feet, said, "Mr. Dean, I would have you know that I, too, have been set up as a great wit."

"You have?" said Swift, musingly. "Then I would sit down again, if I were you."

* * *

(3148) Sir William Curtis, as the guest at a dinner, was sitting next to an industrialist who was talking about the qualities of various met-

als. "Now for such articles as knives, razors, forks and the like," he was saying, "there is nothing as good as cast steel."

"Ay," replied the facetious baronet. "And soap, too—there's nothing, to my mind, like Castile soap!"

* * *

(3149) Charles Lamb once had the misfortune of being seated next to a very garrulous and very senseless woman at dinner. She chattered and chattered incessantly and then, discovering that the author was paying no attention to her whatever, rebuked him by saying: "You seem to be none the better for what I am telling you!"

"No, madame," he answered, turning the shaft adroitly, "but this gentleman on the other side of me must be—for it all went in one ear and out the other."

* * *

(3150) Jerrold, the English journalist, was at the club one day when a heated argument took place between a supporter of William III and an admirer of the Prince of Orange. The discussion turned to personalities and, those being exhausted without avail, the Jacobite, a heavy Scotchman, slammed his fist on the table

and shouted: "Bah to you, sir; I spit upon your King William!"

The adversary, not to be outdone, rose to his feet and yelled back: "And I, sir, spit upon James the Second!"

Whereupon Jerrold rang the bell and shouted, "Waiter—spittoons for two!"

* * *

(3151) Longfellow was once introduced to a man named Longworth and when the latter commented on the similarity of names, the poet said: "Here is a case, I fear, where Pope's line will apply—'worth makes the man—want of it the fellow.'"

* * *

(3152) After the younger Pitt had made his first speech in the House of Commons, an older member remarked sarcastically that he noted "that this youngster has not sown all his wild oats."

"No," retorted Pitt like a flash, "I still retain some for the old geese to pick."

* * *

(3153) At a reception to Lafayette after the Revolution, some very sincere and touching addresses were made by various eloquent

speakers. In the middle of one of the most sentimental speeches an officer, named Colonel Forest, was so touched by the farewell to his commanding general that he burst into tears. Judge Peters, standing beside him, ridiculed him, saying:

"Why, Tom, my boy—I thought you were a Forest tree, and you turn out to be a weeping willow!"

* * *

(3154) Lord North, who was very corpulent before a severe illness, said to his physician after the danger had passed: "Sir, I am obliged to you for introducing me to some old acquaintances."

"Who are they, my Lord?" asked the doctor.

"My ribs," replied his lordship, "which I have not felt for many years until now!"

* * *

(3155) When the Hon. J. K. Paulding was Secretary of the Navy, he once received a letter from an agent of the department, which read:

> "Dear Sir: Please inform this department by return mail how far the Tombigbee River runs up."

The Secretary's reply said:

"Dear Sir: In reply to your recent request for information, I have the honor to say that the Tombigbee River does not run up at all."

* * *

(3156) Charles II was once playing tennis with a dean who, having scored a skillful stroke was complimented with the left-handed comment: "That was a good stroke for a *dean.*"

"I'll give it the stroke of a *bishop,* Your Majesty, if that would please you more," was the deft retort!

* * *

(3157) "Ugh!" exclaimed Charles Lamb one day in the zoo, turning away from the monkey cage. "I dislike them exceedingly. It is not pleasant to look upon one's poor relations, is it?"

* * *

(3158) "I am going to write a much needed book on the Popular Ignorance," said an aspiring young wit to Dean Swift one day.

"I know of no one more competent to undertake it," retorted the sarcastic Swift.

(3159) The term "wiseacre" is an old one, often used, yet it is not common to associate its coining with the retort of a bore.

Nevertheless, the story says that Ben Jonson was a guest at a tavern one evening where his clever discourses were frequently interrupted by a typical rural bore who insisted upon telling the gathering of his land and houses. Finally, Ben was unable to put up with it any longer and he burst out heatedly:

"Be still! What signifies your dirt and clods to us? Where you have one acre of land, I have ten acres of wisdom!"

Unabashed, the yokel retorted: "Ah, then, we shall have to call you Mr. Wiseacre!"

The reply quite stunned Jonson for a bit. "Well, well," he said, after a pause, "I have never been so pricked by a hob-nail before!"

* * *

(3160) Alexander Pope was once dining with Frederic, Prince of Wales. Noticing, with increasing gratification, that the great satirist was very complimentary in his remarks, the prince said:

"How is it, Pope, that you, who are so severe on kings, should be so flattering with me?"

"It is," said Pope, "because I like the lions best before the claws have grown."

* * *

(3161) A companion once reminded Henry Erskine that "the pun is the lowest form of wit."

"Truly," said Erskine. "It is the *foundation* of wit!"

* * *

(3162) Thomas Moore and Lord Byron were once discussing love at first sight. Moore said it was like a potato "because it shoots from the eyes."

"Yes," added Byron, "and becomes less by *paring*."

* * *

(3163) George III once said to Sir John Irwin: "They tell me, Sir John, that you do like your glass of wine."

"Those, sire," was the unexpected retort, "who have so reported me to your Majesty do me a great injustice—they should have said 'bottle.'"

* * *

(3164) There was once an old superstition to the effect that if one wore a turquoise, one

could never be seriously injured in a fall. Acting on this belief, a king once asked his jester what would happen if he jumped off the roof of the castle with his turquoise ring on his finger.

"The turquoise," answered the wit, "would be uninjured!"

* * *

(3165) Lord Erskine, hurrying out of the House of Commons one night, was accosted by a colleague going in. "Who's up, Erskine?" he asked. "Windham," replied Erskine. "What's he on?" was the next question. "His legs," was the retort!

* * *

(3166) Colman, the English dramatist, was once asked if he knew Theodore Hooke, that other English celebrity. "Oh, yes," he said, "Hooke and *Eye* are old associates!"

THE END

9104
7N